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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JOSH. HUDSON,

THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In June, 1821, Hudson offered to fight Tom Oliver for £100 a side.

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

SIR—The John Bull fighter, as he is termed, without meaning any offence, and a long preface on the subject, wishes you to make it known to the amateurs, that he can be backed for £100 aside against Martin, if it meets with the approbation of the latter.—Also, the same sum is ready for me to enter the lists with Garrol, the Suffolk Champion; but if Garrol cannot get £100 I have no objection to *accommodate* him for £50. I am to be found at all times ready to make a deposit to the above effect.

I am, Sir, your's &c.
JOSHUA HUDSON.

October 10, 1824.

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

SIR—Having understood by a friend of mine, who (at a late meeting of pugilists, at which Mr. Thurtle was present) offered to make a match for me to fight Martin for 100 guineas, that Mr. Thurtle was pleased to assert I knew nothing of the pugilistic art. Knowing, as I do, Mr. Thurtle is in the fighting list (having once challenged Mr. T. Belcher,) I beg, through the means of your valuable paper, to state to Mr. T. that I differ in opinion, and to satisfy him, I will fight either him or Martin (who, from an unforeseen accident in my shoulder, it will be recollected, beat me some time since) for 100 guineas aside, within two months; and to add, that my friends are ready to stake £50 for that purpose, at any time and place either Mr. Thurtle or Martin may please to appoint.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
JOSH. HUDSON.

October 20, 1821.

P. S.—J. H. having once in his pugilistic career had the honor to fight a gent.—if he had to choose in this instance, he would prefer Mr. T.'s accepting this challenge, knowing, with due deference to Martin, Mr. T. to be a gent. by birth.

The second fight, which was to have taken place between Josh. Hudson and the Suffolk Champion, on Tuesday, the 11th of December, 1821, after Neat defeated Hickman, for £50 aside, was off, in consequence of some demur about the stakes; such as fighting £80 on the part of Hudson, to £20. An appeal was made to Mr. Jackson, who advised the money to be returned. The Suffolk Champion threw up his hat in the ring, but Hudson did not think it necessary, under the above circumstances, to answer it. Had the fight have taken place, Tom Owen was on the ground to second his boy, Josh. The forfeiture of £20 was given to Hudson by the consent of Garrol's backers.

A match was made immediately after the above forfeit, between Hudson and the Chatham Caulker, for £100 aside. Bowen, six feet two inches and a half in height, and could fight a little bit; he also defeated Josh. a few years ago, at Chatham, in seventeen minutes; and David Hudson likewise surrendered to his conquering arm. However the gay boys—the prime East Enders, with ould Tom Owen at their head, said as how, Josh. should have another shy for it, if he loses his stick. The odds were six and seven to four against him. "What of that," says Tom Owen, "do you mind me; the bigger the Caulker is, the better I like it; because d'ye see, my boy, Josh. will have a prime mark to hit at." This battle was decided on Wimbledon Common, on Tuesday, February 5, 1822.

Soon after the peep of day, several of the fancy were seen in motion to reach Banstead Downs, the appointed spot for the mill: but the secret had slipped out from some of the chaffing boxes of the lads, and the Beaks had, in consequence, got hold of the scent, yet timely notice was given to the amateurs to prevent their proceeding farther than the Cock, at Sutton. Some doubts had also existed upon the subject on the preceding evening, at the sporting houses in town; and several of the swells preferred starting for Croydon to be in readiness for the result. Sutton, however, was the rallying point; and after some little consideration, Smitham Bottom was the next place determined upon, to accomplish which, two roads presented themselves (and precious ones they were,) when the coves brushed off in all directions: and bad was the best. To describe the ludicrous incidents which occurred across the country for nearly seven miles, a small volume would scarcely suffice. In many instances, the gaiety of several of the horsemen, mounted on prime prads, scampering over the hills, jumping over hedge and ditch, and giving the go-by to the rest of the squad, might be almost termed like a steeple chase: and to heighten the effect, at one period Sly Reynard appeared in view, followed by the hounds and huntsmen in full cry: and to those riders who were upon horses (now reduced to hacks,) which, in better times, were hunters, their situations became rather dangerous; for, like old coachmen, who love the smack of the whip, they dashed off after the hounds in spite of their masters; and one poor cockney, after the manner of Mr. Green (in Tom and Jerry) at the Adelphi Theatre, who was floored slap-dash into the mud, observed, with tears in his eyes, and a face as long as my arm, "that the stable keeper had not used him well by putting him upon a *Nunter*!" The puffing and blowing of the poor toddlers to keep up with the carriages, who, every now and then, stuck in the mud, and were compelled to stop to pick up their stampers—numerous gigs shivered to pieces—others, both upset and their springs broken, and which were of necessity left behind—also post-chaises so fast up to the doors in clay, that it would have required dray horses to have removed them quick enough to have kept up with the motley groupe:—altogether formed so comic, but interesting a sketch that the pen cannot do justice to the risible effect it produced. Boreas too, to add to the embarrassment of the scene, took unwarrantable liberties with the nobs of the company, without making any distinction between Corinthian and Commoner, and many a hero's topper was not replaced on his napper, without scampering a quarter of a mile or more for it. A cart was completely turned over, owing to the effects of the wind. Smitham Bottom was at length obtained in a tremendous shower of rain; the turnpike-gate was paid without murmuring; and all the preceding troubles were forgotten on the ring appearing in sight. But here another difficulty arose; the stakes had been scarcely put into the ground, when a Beak unexpectedly appeared in sight, attended by his clerk, and put a stop to the battle: this, we understand, was a Reverend Gentleman, upon whom no remonstrances could avail. A funny fellow immediately observed to the Beak, "that it would not hinder him from receiving one jot less of his tithes; but if he was determined to prevent the contest taking place, he might in lieu thereof be kind enough to give them a sarmon against the noble Old English practice of boxing. This might have two advantages—make them disperse, if not, perhaps change their opinions upon the subject." But the only answer elicited was—"that he would follow them all over the county." Therefore, from this threat, no time was to be lost, and the amateurs again hurried off in all directions to gain Wimbledon Common. The sudden influx of company which poured into Croydon, put all the good people of that place on the stare; and the doors and windows of the houses were crowded with persons (the majority females,) to witness the movements of the fancy. The toddlers by this time were dead beat, in fact, they were run off their legs. The prads, too, were almost knocked up to a stand-still: and the "storm coming on thicker and faster; and black just as pitch was the sky," many of the blades preferred the comforts of a good inn, and a prime dinner, to a doubtful chace; as numerous bets were laid that no fight would take place on that day. The Champion Cribb (and his double, Callahan, of the Adelphia Theatre,) being of this opinion, and also their friend, Bob Logic, they preferred toasting milling over a glass of black strap, instead of quitting the table: but the Out-and-Outers—whom neither wind, weather, hail, rain, nor sunshine, can get the best of their game, regardless of the "pitiless pelting storm," braved its fury for many a long mile, without a dry thread upon their backs, and not a murmur escaping them till they again met Bill Gibbons with the stakes on Wimbledon Common. The ring was soon made: but the spectators were extremely few: some thousands of the amateurs were left behind, in consequence of their *nits* being quite done up, and not a pin to stand upon; neither had the Beak pluck enough to encounter either the storm or distance—the Fancy having gone nearly 40 miles before they had any thing like a chance of witnessing the battle. It was a fine turn for the turnpike gates: the blunt coming in as it were on the sly—it was like a gift. At 17 minutes to five o'clock, Hudson, attended by Tom Owen and Randall, threw his hat into the ring; and the Caulker immediately followed him, attended by Sutton and Jackson, a butcher, from Chatham. The Caulker was decidedly the favourite, 6 and 5 to 4. Hudson immediately went up to his opponent and shook hands with him. The President of the Daffy Club held the ticker.

Round 1. The person of the Caulker was completely unknown to the prize ring: it is true, his character (or fame) had gone before him, and he had also been represented to the London swells as nothing else but an out-and-outer—a terror to all the milling coves in the neighborhood of Chatham: likewise the best and strongest man in the Dock Yard—and the rough Johnny Raws who had crossed his path, he had disposed of by dozens. Dav. Hudson proved a mere chick in his hands, and Josh. had been likewise licked against his will in 17 minutes. The Knowing Ones, who do not like to remain idle, and who always endeavour to get a guinea upon a safe suit, were, from the above story, gammoned to lay the odds upon the Caulker, and in many instances they sported their blunt rather heavily. It was likewise said of him that he was a second Neat, and his right hand, whenever it told, was a sort of *quietus*. On the appearance of the Caulker in the ring, the general remarks were in his favour—"that he was a good nobbed one—snake headed had the length of his adversary, and looked like a dangerous customer. However, on peeling, and getting rid of the swell white upper-tog (which, by the bye, seemed to fit him like a Purser's shirt upon a handspike,) he appeared a thin, lanky man, yet with, nevertheless, good arms. On shaking hands with Hudson, previous to the attack, he stood over the latter several inches; but the round frame and ruddy face of Josh. was a fine contrast to the pale mug of his opponent. It was admitted on all hands that the John Bull fighter was too fat, when a wag observed the contest was between Roast-beef and Soup-maigre, and that John Bull was perfectly in character. Very little sparring occurred before the Caulker endeavored to put in his right hand, but Hudson got away from its force with much dexterity. The Caulker endeavoured to repeat this line of attack, when Hudson again retreated with success. Some hard fighting now ensued, several hard blows were exchanged, and the length of the Caulker gave him the superiority.—Hudson planted a tremendous hit upon his opponent's ivories, that not only made them chatter again, but also produced a pinky appearance upon his lips. The Caulker, however, was not behind hand in returning the favour, and put in such a rum one under his right ogle, that started the claret, sent him off his balance, he also dropped down on one knee, and would have fallen if he had not been caught hold of by Tom Owen, when the round was finished. The Chathamites were all up in the stirrups at the success of their hero, and loudly offered to back him at 6 to 4, observing, with a smile, "Poor John Bull has napt it. What an ogler! How are you for winking?"

2. This triumph was but of short duration; nay, the scene was changed in a twinkling, and Josh. convinced the spectators, beyond a doubt, that he was by far the best fighter, as well as the hardest hitter. John Bull, it might be urged, was now in his glory—full of fight—with a rare appetite—a perfect glutton, ready to demolish any thing that opposed his progress—and milling to him was so much like fun, that, laughing at all danger, he went to work without any hesitation, resolutely went in to his opponent, and some tremendous blows were exchanged in favour of Hudson. Indeed it was all fighting; and if the combatants could not be said to be in Cannon-street, no one could deny that they were bang-up in Pepper-alley. For a rally, there is not a better boxer, or a more determined one on the list, than Josh Hudson. The latter finished the round in fine style and floored his adversary by a terrific hit on his knowledge-box, that gave the Caulker quite a different view of the battle. The East-enders were now dancing with joy, roaring with delight, and offering to sport their blunt like waste paper. In the ecstacy of the moment, 10 to 1, 5 to 1, and 2 to 1, current betting. The Chathamites looking blue, almost thunderstruck, and their choppers as long as "Paterson's Road Book." "My boy," said Tom Owen, "I always knew you was good at a short-cut, but I did not think you could play half so well at long bowls. Do you mind me, Josh. another such a tickler will send all the Chathamites to Gravesend with pockets to let. Why it's the three Lords to a dump." "I'm awake, my Tommy," replied Josh.

3, and last. John Bull came up to the scratch as jolly as if he had been well blowed out with prime roast-beef and plum-pudding, ready to commence offensive operations; while, on the contrary, the Caulker came up tottering, and as weak as soup-maigre. The Caulker, however, as a last resource, endeavoured furiously to attack Hudson, who got away laughing. The combatants now got into a desperate rally, and Josh. received the most pepper, till he put in a Gaslighter in the middle of his opponent's mug, that not only sent him staggering some yards, but produced the pink gushing out of both his peepers, and he appeared as stupid as a man without a nob. Hudson lost no time, but, from the length of his opponent, two blows fell short upon his shoulder, till he finished the battle by another Gaslighter under his opponent's ear, when the Caulker fell down in a state of stupor, and did not recover from its effects till some time after Josh. had regained his post-chaise. When time was called, the battle had only occupied three minutes and a half and a few seconds.

REMARKS.

This proved an electrifying touch indeed to the backers of the Caulker, and the fancy in general began to grumble at witnessing so short a fight after so long a run. "How have we been gammoned," said the judges one to another. "This man a terror to all the Dock-Yard men and milling coves in the neighborhood of Chatham! Why, what must they all be made of?" It is necessary, perhaps, to state, that when Hudson fought the Caulker, at Chatham, he was a mere stripling, just returned from sea, and did not weigh above 10st. 4lb. If the Caulker had turned his length to advantage, another account might have been given of the battle; but the in-fighting of Hudson was so terrific, that the Caulker had no chance when in close quarters. Large sums of money have been lost in Kent upon the Caulker. Sir Oliver rendered the ride home very pleasant, i. e. to the winners.

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

SIR—I wish, through the medium of your paper, to inform Mr. Martin that I am ready to fight him for one or two hundred pounds, either before, or after his fight with Randall. Should he accept this challenge, I am ready at any time he shall appoint, to meet him at Mr. Holt's, Golden Cross Chop-House, Cross Street, Long Acre, to make a deposit; should he refuse, (having been once defeated by him) I must, to use the language he so generously adopted when challenging Randall, pronounce him a rank Cur. I also wish to inform the Sporting World, that the challenge to Ned Turner, which appeared in your paper of last Sunday week, as coming from me, I know nothing of; and be assured, the John Bull fighter, as I am termed, possesses such a John Bull heart, that he scorns to exult over a fallen opponent; and Messrs. Old Tom and Old Time having made great inroads upon the constitution of poor Ned, it was farthest from my thoughts to give a challenge, (which I know his proud heart could not brook) nor his health admit him to accept.

I am, Sir, your very obedient Servant,
JOSHUA HUDSON.

May 4, 1822.

JOSH. HUDSON'S ANSWER TO ABBOTT'S CHALLENGE.

SIR—With reference to your letter of Sunday last, I shall be happy to accommodate you for fifty aside, and any day this week you will find me or my friends at the Cock and Cross, Red Cross street, London Docks, to make the match. If your friends will back you for £50, I wish to say my money is ready, and in that case I will wait upon you to take a deposit of £20 as far West as you may appoint. I went the other evening to Mr. Belcher's, and did hope to have found you, or some friend, to have made the match; but was there informed by one of your backers it was a mistake.

I am, Sir, your's obediently
JOSHUA HUDSON.

July 14, 1822.

The John Bull Fighter was matched with a countryman of the name of Barlow, called the Nottinghamshire Youth, for £50 aside. The above battle was decided on Tuesday, September 10, 1822. Great sums of money were depending on this mill, and the road from London to St. Alban's was covered with vehicles of every description, and to behold the "new hero" make his debut in the prize ring. Barlow, according to report, had beaten twelve of the primest coves in Yorkshire, and the knowing ones were chaffed into the delusion that he would swallow Josh. at a bolt; afterwards dispose of Shelton; and ultimately finish the Gas. So many waggons on the ground well filled with country gentlemen (particularly from Yorkshire) have not been witnessed for a long time. A few minutes before one, Josh. threw his white topper into the ring with more than usual animation, as much as to say, "I mean to win, and nothing else!" He was followed by that "Special Original," Tom Owen, and Randall, also in white hats: Hudson was loudly received by the spectators. The backer of Josh. also accompanied him within the ropes, wearing the same emblem: but this trump, from the Tower, did not sport, as upon former great occasions, his Julius Cæsar Vest, when an East-Ender is about to exhibit. Barlow was not forgotten by the crowd on making his appearance arm-in-arm with Belcher and Harmer, on shying his castor. Hudson went and shook hands with him. Josh. peeled instantly, and got ready to fight; but the countryman was so long in preparing, George Head tying his shoes on, &c., that Tom Owen sung out, "What are you arter, Mr. Bel-s-h-a-r; you are keeping us waiting. You're man don't seem to like it much! Dy'e mind me?" Hudson likewise observed, "Come, I'm ready, let's go to work." 5 to 4 on Barlow.

Round 1. On peeling, the frame of the Nottingham hero, by comparison with his opponent, did not appear calculated to punish Josh. and most of the pugilists present immediately made up their minds Hudson must win. It is true, the John Bull Fighter was rather too fleshy; but, nevertheless, he was in fine condition, and united with his laughing, open, and confident countenance, setting defeat at defiance, made a considerable impression in his favour with the surrounding multitude. On setting-to, Josh. stood as firm as a rock, with his left arm extended, nearly touching the fists of Barlow, for half a minute; while, on the contrary, the knees of the countryman trembled (who, by the bye, is a bad legged one,) and he appeared puzzled, and quite at a loss how to commence the attack. Josh. finding his opponent in no hurry to begin, let fly, and counter hits occurred between them. The ivory-box of John Bull received a small taste; but the conk of Barlow napt a hit on the tip which produced the claret. (Josh. laughing, said to the Umpires, "first blood.") This decided numerous wagers. (The East-Enders began to chevy it was all right, and the Special Original offered 10 to 1 on Hudson; when Belcher replied, "I'll take it." "Stop till the round is over," said Owen, "and it will be then 20 to 1.") Hudson put down his hands, and rubbed them on his drawers; but the countryman did not take advantage of this fine opening for the exercise of his milling talents. Josh. saw that he had got him, stepped in [in the Randall and Curtis style,] and without ceremony planted a tremendous hit under the listener of Barlow, that sent him down like a shot on the ground, and his head rose above a foot from the earth with the violence of the shock. The countryman was in a state of stupor, and he was dragged up on the knee of his second. The shouting by the boys from the Tower was uproarious in the extreme, and 5 to 1 was offered all round the ring. Anything like description from the pen must fall short in portraying the emotions of the various countenances connected with the event. The mugs of the chaff-cutting countrymen, who had been so jolly before, were instantly turned into tragedy faces—all struck of a heap, as it were, and agitated for the fate of their hero. The few Knowing Ones too, who knew everything about the Katterfelto feats of Barlow [who were let into the secret behind the curtain, "as how, the Nottingham boy had beaten twelve men in the country; he had knocked Tom Belcher about in a private set-to; and had also got the best of Gully in a bout with the gloves,"] and had booked his winning to a certainty, began to drop down a little, and to look blue for their blunt; while the out-and-outers of the East were mad with joy, laughing, chaffing, jumping, and offering their "little alls" that John Bull would again prove victorious. "Do you mind me, Josh." said Tom Owen, "It is as right as the day; you have only now to go in, and lick him off hand." "Yes," replied Josh. laughing, "I've got him safe enough now; why, I liked him when I first saw him.

2. The countryman was reduced to a mere dummy; he was quite abroad, could scarcely put up his hands, and tottered only to the scratch to be floored by Josh. in a twinkling. 10 and 20 to 1 offered, but no takers. It was all up with Barlow, and Hudson as strong as a horse.

3. Similar to the last, and Barlow again measured his length on the turf.

4. Barlow, although no chance to win, showed himself a game man, and came tottering to the mark as a last effort; but it was only to be hit down. Here the President of the Daffy Club interfered, and requested he might be taken away. The long faces of the "I'm Yorkshire" beggared all description on seeing no means of saving their blunt. "Take him away!"

5, and last. Barlow came again to fight, but found himself in Pepper-alley; and Belcher, quite satisfied that he could not win, put up his arm to save further punishment, and he fell down. Josh. jumped out of the ring as the conqueror, only six minutes and a half having elapsed.

REMARKS.

The friends of Barlow showed great want of judgment in selecting such a well-known, often-tried, high-couraged man as Josh. Hudson for his trial fight in the London Prize Ring. It was a hundred pounds to a farthing against Barlow after the first round: and it was next to an impossibility that he recovered from the stupifying effects of so tremendous a hit, to have fought another round. That he is a game man, there is no doubt; his conduct in the Ring decided that fact. Barlow, with a more equal man, in another contest, may prove himself a good fighter. The above Battle afforded no opportunity of judging accurately upon the subject. Hudson had not a single mark upon him, and it was one of the easiest things he ever had in his life. Barlow on recovering from his surprise in the post-chaise, wished his friends to let him again renew the combat on the ground.

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

SIR—You will oblige me by inserting the following Challenges in your valuable Paper. I understand that the friends of the Suffolk Champion have been at the other end of the town, in order to make a match against me; in answer to which, I have only to say, my friends are ready to meet them any day next week, where they think proper, to make a deposit, for One Hundred Guineas aside, to fight once within two months. I am also informed, that Mr. Abraham Belasco wishes to have another trial with me: if any Gentleman will make the match for Belasco, my friends will meet them at Raudall's any day next week they shall choose to appoint. I have only to add, that if either of them wishes to do as they say, they must enter the Ring before Christmas, as I mean to be like the rest of the pugilists, declare off. Answers from the Suffolk Champion, and Belasco, will oblige me, that I may know where to meet them on the subject, if they mean to come to the scratch!

I remain, Sir, your humble servant,
JOSH. HUDSON.

October 4, 1822.

Tom Shelton, after considerable chaffing, was matched with Hudson for £100 aside, to take place on Tuesday, November 19th, 1822; but owing to some reports having got into circulation that it was to be ⋈ on the part of Shelton, Mr. Jackson refused the use of the P. C. ropes. The friends of Shelton, nevertheless, were so satisfied with his integrity—to win, that they immediately made the following match:—

"Golden Cross, Cross-Lane, Long Acre.

"Thomas Shelton agrees to fight Josh. Hudson, on Tuesday, the 10th of December, in a twenty-four feet ring, for £100 aside. Half minute time.—To be a fair stand-up fight. Mr. Jackson to name the place, and to hold the stakes of £200. Six pounds aside are now deposited in the hands of the P. of the D. C. and the remainder of the stakes £94 aside, to be made good at Mr. Holt's, on Saturday, the 23d of November, between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, or the above deposit money to be forfeited. An Umpire to be chosen on each side: and Mr. Jackson to name the Referee."

November 22, 1822.

This fight would have been most numerously attended, had not some awkward reports crept into circulation that it had been made "all right;" or, in other words, to a certainty, that Hudson was to be the conqueror. Several honest, sound betters, who are not admitted into these "secrets worth knowing," and who sport their blunt on comparisons made between the talents of the combatants, took alarm at this sort of chaffing, and, in consequence, did not stand a shilling upon the battle, picturing to themselves, in the "mind's eye" of the Amateurs, the superiority of Shelton, who, as a scientific boxer, stood so high, that it was almost booked, if the thing was "on the square," he could not lose it; nay, on the contrary, he must win the battle with scarcely a scratch upon his face. Josh., too, in becoming decidedly the favorite as to choice, the night previous to the mill, rather strengthened than diminished the opinion that something was wrong. Owing to this bad character of the match having got wind, scarcely any of the Swells from the West were present, and the road on Tuesday morning, although the Fancy were in motion before day-break, did not exhibit that incessant bustle and lively appearance which has been witnessed on so many former occasions. The ring, however, was well made and capacious, and numerous wagons were placed round it, for the accommodation of those spectators who preferred tipping a bob or two, rather than have their feet frozen with cold. About a quarter before one o'clock, Josh. Hudson, very genteely dressed, with white silk hose, and his drawers on, ready for action, threw his white topper into the ring, with the confidence of a winning man, followed by his seconds, Randall and Tom Owen. He paced up and down the ring for a considerable time, when Shelton was called for, but he did not appear. At length Randall, rather out of temper, said, "It was an unmanly action to keep his man waiting in the cold; and if it was for his money, he would take Hudson out of the ring." Tom Cribb soon after showed himself, when Shelton was discovered crossing a wagon, followed by Tom Belcher, as his second. Shelton, in a very cool manner, threw his hat into the ring, and immediately went up and shook hands with his opponent. Upon the seconds shaking hands together, Belcher said, "Owen, I hope we shall have a pleasant, gentlemanly fight, and that all the seconds will retire to their corners." "Certainly: that's all we want," replied Owen. The colors, blue for Shelton, were tied up to the stakes by Belcher; and green for Hudson, were tied over Shelton's, by Owen. Hudson was decidedly the favorite for choice on the ground, and a few were not nice as to betting the odds.

Round 1. On stripping, Hudson never appeared in finer condition in any previous battle; but the judges of training observed he was at least a stone heavier than he ought to be, according to his frame; but his confidence was delightful, and it was a rich picture of true courage. Shelton was a complete star; in fact, he could not be better; his attitude, on setting-to, was equal to any boxer ever seen in the Prize Ring, and it was really a treat to see him. Hudson did not, as was expected, "go to work" *sans ceremonie*, but viewed his opponent with much caution; and Shelton was equally circumspect. The latter, however, made a feint with his right hand, which fell short; but this was merely a *ruse de guerre* for Josh. to commence fighting. ["Be steady, my son," said Tom Owen.] Hudson slightly touched Shelton's left ear, when he went in—a scramble occurred but no blows took place. Both went down, and Shelton undermost. Loud shouting from the East-enders, and 6 to 5 on Josh.

2. Shelton smiled, scratched his nob, and made himself well up for mischief, and the result was a little pepper on both sides on each other's mugs, till Josh, by a severe hit on the top of Shelton's nose, sent him off his balance, and he fell down on his knee, but, with considerable game, he instantly jumped up to renew the charge. Hudson, however, thought he had done enough, and sat down on Randall's knee. ["It's as safe as the bank," said Owen; and the East-enders now gave their chaffers a holiday, and offered to back their hero to any amount. The friends of Shelton were not exactly pleased at this commencement, and they looked a little queer.]

3. Hudson was endeavoring to come ditto, but Shelton's right hand had gave him such a muzzler, that would have spoiled the pluck of any one but a John Bull. Hudson did not like to be ungrateful for this mark of attention bestowed upon him by his opponent, and endeavored not only to return the principle but handsome interest. It was then give and take all over the ring, neither of them being particular as to the nob or body, till both went down piping. Hudson undermost, and Shelton fell over him. Bravo, and shouts of applause from all parts of the ring—"This is a good fight," and the various partisans all "Alive O!"

4. Shelton's lip bleeding, showed the first blood, and Josh.'s face beginning to swell. The fine fighting of Shelton was conspicuous; but the youth and true courage of Hudson would not be denied; and, although the latter napped dreadfully at every turn, he hit Shelton down by a tremendous blow on the temple. Shelton's intellects were not only bothered for a few seconds, but Tom's nob was quite abroad for a short period. This was a roar of roars from the Towerites, and 2 to 1 on Josh. and the spectators crying out—"Who would have thought that Josh. was half such a good man?" It is true, the friends of Shelton felt a little disappointed at his not taking the lead, but without taking into calculation, after the rounds they had witnesed, that Shelton had a much better fighter before him than they had anticipated.

5. The fighting now was truly desperate on both sides, and Shelton well timed his opponent, and sent him staggering away by three repeated facers, without any return. Yet the goodness of Josh. was so high, that he came up to his opponent as if "nothing was the matter," when two tremendous counter-hits occurred, the claret following each hit, and both moved off their ground; yet, before the shock was over on each side, it was cut and come again, like hammermen at anvil, each scorning to flinch from his antagonist, till Josh. finished the round in good style, and Shelton again down. The East-enders were now dancing with music, and their shouting in favor of the "Hero of the East" was so loud and vociferous, as almost to have restored hearing to a deaf man. Every person was enraptured with the bravery displayed on both sides of the question.

6. Josh.'s face was now cut to pieces, and his peepers winking, and Shelton's in a bad plight; both piping. The latter turned round from the severity of the hitting, but again resumed fighting like a game cock, till both down. Shouting for Hudson, and "he is too young and fresh for the stale one."

7. The fine science of Shelton prevailed in an eminent degree at the commencement of this round. He waited, with the utmost steadiness, for Hudson's coming in, and, with his left hand timed Josh. so terribly in the middle of the head, that he went staggering two or three yards, and, in all probability, would have fallen down, had it not been for Owen putting his hand to his back, and sending him forward. Tom Belcher immediately touched Owen on his arm, and said he had not acted fair, and ought to go to his corner. Owen, irritated at this remark, said, ["What did you hit me for, Belcher? Do you want to fight?" and instantly gave him one, two, in the face. "Not now," answered Belcher, "I don't want to have the ring broke in."] During this *fracas*, Josh. received a hit in the throat, that appeared to choke him; but such was his undaunted resolution, and out-and-out game, that hit for hit took place at the ropes, both their faces covered with claret, till Shelton went down. The shouts of applause for Hudson beggar description. The whole ring was in an uproar, and each person touching his neighbor with the following expressions: "Here's a fight for you! Who would not have gone 100 miles to have seen such a battle? It is equal to Gulley and Gregson's, and superior to Dogherty and Silverthorne's contest. A cross, indeed! It is a cruel libel on the brave fellows to have named it."

8. This was a mischievous round for Hudson; it was short but terrific, from the execution done in it. Josh.'s nob was positively in chancery, Shelton's left hand being continually in his face: and he was also distressed beyond measure, yet he stood up to be slaughtered, rather than give way an inch. Hudson received some finishing hits in going down. The Sheltonites began now to shout in turn, observing, "It's all right, Tom, only time your man."

9. Both of the combatants had quite enough for anything like common appetites; but they proved themselves voracious gluttons indeed. Josh., like an English bull dog, (not a bit about him but thoroughbred,) disputed every inch of ground, coming again to give or take more, notwithstanding the severe nobbing he got, till he fell down on his face from a back-handed hit, distressed beyond representation. Still his friends were so confident of his winning, that 4 to 1 was offered.

10. In this round it might be termed "anybody's battle," but the courage on the one side, and the manliness on the other, exceeded all praise. Both down, 5 and 6 to 1 on Hudson. It is true, Shelton had the best of the fighting at points; but he had done so much work, that he wanted some little rest, to recruit his wind and strength; but Josh. (like a cutler who keeps his man at the wheel) would not allow Shelton a moment to spare from his business!

11. Josh. commenced fighting; but his terrific points were gone, and he began to hit round. Shelton planted three or four tremendous facers, the claret following every hit. Still Josh was dangerous—Shelton going down, quite exhausted, and the worst of the ending of the round. The friends of Josh. were sanguine enough to offer 10 to 1, thinking that Shelton would not be able to come again, or that the fight was nearly out of him. In fact, it was nothing else but milling from the beginning to the end of every round.

12. Distressed as they both were in coming to the scratch, yet no time was lost in looking at each other, or in sparring to get wind, and it was pepper all over the ground, till Shelton fell down, and Josh. over him, as heavy as lead.

13. Shelton, weak and distressed as he appeared to be, nevertheless did not lose his fighting attitude, and his superior science told against his opponent. But he had been kept too much upon the bustle, and his constitution could not keep pace with it; and, after milling away with the pluck of a giant, he fell on his face quite exhausted, followed by his truly brave opponent, equally as bad. Still the friends of Josh. kept him the favorite, pronouncing that his youth would now bring him through the piece, and backed him to be the winning man. Had Shelton been a younger man, it might have been a different thing; but, at least, he is ten years older than Josh.

14 and last. It needed "no ghost from the grave," to observe that the fight must soon terminate. Nature had done her utmost; and it could now only be considered as the mind struggling to prevent the death-like sound of defeat to the soul of a brave man. This was as terrific a round as any that had occurred, in point of punishment. Shelton hit Josh. away from his position, and Hudson milled Shelton right up to the ropes; but the fine fighting of the latter rather gave him the lead. Hudson was driven to a stand-still; and as Josh. was going down in a distressed state, so as to make it doubtful whether he might come again to the scratch, Shelton put in a tremendous blow under Josh.'s ear, that rendered him insensible, and he went down like a log of wood. Shelton was likewise so weak, that, with the force of his own blow, he measured his length on the ground. This was an interesting moment to the mere spectators; but to the different backers it was an agitating one. The seconds of Josh. were active in the extreme to get him up; but he was dead as a house to their endeavors. The East-enders were now as quiet as mice; and had only to lament the fate of their brave John Bull Hero. All eyes were now turned upon Shelton; the two umpires were within the ropes, watching the ticker; and Tom Belcher anxiously looking at them, to hear "*Time*" called. Shelton was brought to the scratch, when he lifted one foot off the ground, about an inch, (it was nothing like jumping,) and put up one hand as a token of victory. It was very doubtful if Shelton could have fought two more rounds. On the latter's being placed on his second's knee, in order that he should not quit the ring till all was right, he fell down on the ground exhausted; but instantly recovered himself on peing picked up by Cribb. It was several minutes before Hudson recovered from his stupor; when he was led out of the ring by Randall and Owen. The fight was over in rather less than 15 minutes.

This battle did not only end the year well, but put the patrons of pugilism into good humor that it was no ⋈, is beyound all doubt; and therefore, such reports, in future we hope will not have the desired effect: and all those "made-up sort of things," which have lately been in the mouths of the Amateurs, will now have an end, and be buried in oblivion, for the honor of the Prize Ring. Such a manly and fine battle has not being witnessed for several years. It was characterised by several traits worthy of remark. Both of the Combatants disdained to stop a blow; it was an even sort of thing, as to the punishment; and give and take without grumbling. Hudson, although defeated, has considerably increased his fame in the Prize Ring. He never fought so well before; but the Amateurs are now convinced that he possesses excellent science, united with his extraordinary courage. Had Hudson proved the conqueror it was said to have been the intention of his friends to have backed him against the Gaslight Man for £500. Hudson was put to bed at St. Albans quite blind. The East-end Fanciers have in this instance, dropped a good stake of blunt, as they backed Josh. at all points; but they do not grumble.—He has won for them a trifle upon several occasions; and there is little if any doubt but he will get it all back for them. We are sorry to see no attempt to make a collection for the losing man.

Shelton lost the colors, which were affixed to the stakes, and by the right of conquest belonged to him. Some person also made free with his topper.

FOOLISH TURN-UP BETWEEN JOSH. HUDSON AND GAYNOR (A BATH LAD.)

On the 27th of December, 1822, Josh. (full of Christmas before it began, or as groggy as a sailor three sheets in the wind) had a turn-up in a room with Gaynor, a strong, wiry chap, and said to be a bit of a plant. Hudson's hands were quite gone, and altogether he was not in a fit state to fight, and if he had any friends present when the row took place, they ought to have prevented the battle. The high courage of Josh. brought him through the piece; but he was severly milled, and also met with a very troublesom customer for 35 minutes before Gaynor could be choked off! And to mend the matter—it was for love!

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

SIR: My late defeat by Shelton having occurred through accident, has induced me to wish to meet him once more in the ring, for the satisfaction of myself, friends, and the Sporting World, for which purpose I have seen Tom personally; but for reasons best known to himself, he declines fighting any more, at least with me. I am therefore disengaged; and as my friends are ready to back me for £100 against any one, (that fact coupled with the idea I entertain of myself,) I wish, through the means of your ever-read and valuable paper to say, should either Bill Neat or Tom Spring have a leisure hour, once within three months, to display in reality the scientific art of Self Defence, I am ready at any time and place either of those Gents may appoint, to make a deposit to fight for the above sum.

I am, (with respects to Neat and Spring,) Your's, obediently,
JOSHUA HUDSON.

January 25*th*, 1823.

FIVES' COURT.

The John Bull Fighter (Josh Hudson) took his turn at the above milling shop, on Tuesday, February 11, 1823, and the in-go, as to the steeven, was a prime account; more especially after the gift of Mrs. Hickman. The heavy Swells, i. e. the pinks from the West, did not show, but the trumps of the East stuck to Josh. like glue. Hudson's name is a tower of strength all round the Tower, St. Kitt's, and in the vicinity of the Lour Locker; in short, he "pulled them in" like a showman, and the result was an excellent benefit. The sets-to were various, but interesting. The grand feature and attracion of the day was the bout between Spring and Ward. Every spectator felt interested—all eyes were directed towards the stage; and the office given for "toppers off" all over the Court. It was a fine opportunity for Ward; and he did not lose sight of it. Spring, always steady, an excellent stopper, and troublesome to be got at, received one or two sharp hits from the Black Diamond. The capabilities displayed by Ward against such a man as Spring, tends to raise him, as a boxer, high indeed; and if his recent transgression can be obliterated from the memory of the Amateurs, he will not want backers against any twelve stone man in England. Spring, previously to leaving the stage, addressed the patrons of pugilism on behalf of poor Harry Sutton, [the man of color:] "he is nearly dead," said Spring; "he is in the last stage of a consumption; he has not left his bed since he was in the Court, when you were pleased to do something for him. He has a wife and three children, without any means of support. I am sure you are too generous to let a brave man want; and I never knew an appeal made here in vain." "Well, then go it," answered one of the East Enders, "I like to have a shy for my money." Half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences, were instantly thrown on the stage, and a good collection was made for Sutton. Josh. Hudson and Shelton finished the amusements of the day: it was similar to the fight, but Shelton had rather the best of the nobbing; yet the John Bull Fighter was always at the finish of the thing. The science of Hudson is good, and he is nothing like the same straightforward boxer he was a twelvemonth since. On returning thanks he was loudly applauded, and the amateurs left the court in good humor; as did the John Bull boxer, with the blunt box under his arm. Josh. smiling, said to an old pal, rattling up the pewter, "this is what I call counter-hitting, with the till, as a little one in."

To the Editor of the Weekly Dispatch.

Sir—Shelton having publicly challenged me at the Fives' Court the other day to fight in June for £100, I beg to inform him through your valuable paper, that my friend Mr. Roberts, will meet him or his friend, at Randall's, Chancery Lane, on Wednesday night next, about eight, and make a deposit of £20 to fight for that sum at his own time, and I beg to add, if he can get backed for £200 instead of £100 it would be an accommodation to me.

I am, Sir, your's obediently,
JOSHUA HUDSON.

February 22*d*, 1823.

The second match was made between Hudson and Shelton for £100 a side, but on Thursday evening, May 23d, Josh. and his friends attended at Shelton's house, to make his money good for the ensuing fight on the 10th of June. The money of

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents whose letters are not post-paid.

Vivian Grey, Buffalo.—"In looking over your answers to correspondents some 8 or 9 weeks ago, I learned that the "London Fistiana" was to be found at the Book House of Messrs. Wilmer & Rogers, New-York city; and might be had for $1. I immediately forwarded a dollar to that address; and in a few days I received a letter informing me that they (Willmer & Co.) were out of it; but that in three weeks they would have a new supply. Nine weeks have elapsed; and, as yet, I have neither heard nor received anything from them. What the devil is the matter? Is it possible they mean to defraud me of my money?" We have no doubt the gentlemen referred to have forgotten the matter, otherwise they would have sent you the work immediately on receiving it from London.

D. K. Hatzell, Philadelphia.—"A attended a Concert—upon his return he said *all* the songs had been *encored*—but *only one* or *two* of them had been repeated. B says, that the singer was *only encored* in the songs she *repeated*. A says she *was encored* in *all* the songs and contends that a singer *can be* encored *without repeating* the song. Which is correct? A bet is pending the result?" A is right. Webster gives the definition of the word "encored" to be—*called upon* to repeat a performance, or a song, &c. Encore is a French word, and means, again, once more, and is used by audiors and spectators of plays and other sports when they call for a repetition of a particular part of an entertainment.

"*Set-em-up*," Troy—A "cross-buttock is one of the most dangerous falls that can be given. In closing, should your own and your adversary's right side come in contact, you should take a low hold of the waistband of his breeches with your right hand, and of his right shoulder with your left, and by this means cant him over your right hip, head foremost on the ground.

J. W.—"I have several bets on Hayes in his match with Walker; the agreement was that the bets should go with the battle money. Have the kindness in your next to let me know whether I have won or lost." Hayes was awarded the battle money; consequently, *by your agreement, that the bets should go with the battle money*, you win.

B. Bradly, Utica—"1. How many rounds were fought in the battle between Dublin Tricks and Awful Gardner. 2. How many battles did Jack Carter fight? 3. did Johnny Walker fight a prize fight in America?" 1—17. 2—13. 3—No.

J. L. W., Philadelphia.—We have been unable to gather the information you desire. Those knowing anything about the match differ so much in their statements as to time, that it is impossible to arrive at the correct result.

Wm. P. Gwin—1. By attention to your diet, cleanliness, and a cheerful spirit, (not 3 cent) you may be enabled to stave off impending sickness. 2. Good beef, mutton and ham are the best means to exercise yourself upon.

Pugilist.—Harry Gribben has commenced proceedings against the stakeholder in the late match of Parker and Gribben, to recover the sum of $500, that being the amount staked by the friends of Gribben.

Ugoline.—Searles has not made a match to run 10 miles with Stetson, of Boston. There was some talk about the matter, but the parties could not agree as to time, and the match went off.

T. T. Y.—We believe there was a race, but as it was got up to order, we did not care to notice it, as by so doing some of our readers might have been victimized.

J. L. W., Philad.—"What was the time made by John, alias Mutton John in the 20 mile foot-race against time, on the Hunting Park Course, several years since?"

H W.—RAFFLE—Twenty-nine is entirely out of the question—the two 30's throw off, the highest throw taking the pin—the other the pen cil.

A Friend, Hartford.—Document in—hope the "boys" will keep us posted on sporting events thereaway.

True Blue, Philadelphia.,—We have not all the Nos. of the Clipper containing the Life and Battles of Tom Cribb. We may, at some future time, republish them.

F. W., Philadelphia.—If you have have anything in "our line," we shall be happy to hear from you.

Wager.—"Did not Lecompte make the best four mile heat ever made in this country?" Yes—in 7.26.

H. I.—Money received—your subscription is now paid up to October 8, 1855.

W. D, Detroit,—Your papers are mailed regularly.

T. B. I.—Jem Parker, we understand, is sick in the New-York hospital.

Birmingham.—Yes—the set of Boxiana mentioned contains the plates.

Joker, Albany.—Tom Cribb resigned the Championship of England.

Want to know.—"Is there a secret society bearing the name of "Know Nothings." No.

Tommy Wiggins.—ALL FOURS.—The ace goes out first.

Notice of Removal.

Our quarters at No. 35 Ann street proving too small for our use, we have taken a larger place at No. 102 Nassau street, corner of Ann, entrance first door below Nassau, where we will be happy to see our friends.

Death of Jim McMahon.

Jim McMahon, well-known in pugilistic circles, died on Saturday night last. We have been informed that he died of cholera. McMahon was considered a good sparrer, and of late has set-to at several sparring exhibitions in this city. He was announced to wind-up with Mike Murphy, at McDermott's and the Derry Youth's benefit on Tuesday evening last.

Searles' Hour's Feats.

We regret to state that Mr. Searles has met with but poor encouragement in the exhibitions of his hour's feats in Brooklyn, which commenced on Monday, 12th inst., and have continued up to the present time. There are various reasons for Searles' ill-success.—The place of exhibition was not suitable. It should have been in New York. An exhibition once a week, say on Monday afternoon, which is generally a holyday, would have proved more remunerative than five given on other days of the week. Again, Mr. Searles' name was comparatively but little known in this city, whatever it may have been in England. An exciting match with some of our own pedestrians, would at once have rendered him popular, had he been as successful in the match as he seems to have been in most of his races on the other side of the ocean.—The American people are not apt to believe everything they hear, if they cannot see for themselves. The hour's feats are very well to witness once, but Americans prefer to witness something more exciting—a good ten miles running match, or a seven miles walk.—Such matches generally draw together goodly assemblages when they are known to be genuine. Having given these few remarks in reference to Searles' failure so far in this country, we would do all in our power to put him in the right track, to start him in a new career, whereby he may be enabled to amass a considerable amount of the "needful" before he leaves for Old England, which, we understand, he contemplates doing about the close of the year. Let him get up a good entertainment and have others to assist him, for it is an extremely difficult matter for one man to amuse an audience of the sporting kind—they prefer variety and excitement; as he has performed some extraordinary matches in England, it is to be supposed he can do the same here, therefore let him take up with the first chance he meets with, and let the public judge of his qualities. A good match would draw well. Let Mr. Searles try it on.

The Barney Williams Muss.

The following communication is from a correspondent in Philadelphia, and as we gave in our last a statement of the difficulty between Barney Williams and the citizens of Philadelphia, it is but right and proper that any other statement, if vouched for by a responsible name, as this is, should also be placed before the public:

PHILADELPHIA, June 17, 1854.

MR. QUEEN.—DEAR SIR—Seeing in your paper of this date an article on the recent difficulty with Barney Williams and McDonough, and as it appears to me the entire facts of the case have not been given to the public, I will trouble you with these few lines, which I hope will meet with favor in your eyes. I have conversed with several gentlemen who are acquainted with the real facts of the case, and they state that the reason Mr. Williams resorted to physical force, was that Mr. McDonough, used in connection with Mr. Williams' name, a term which no man who thought anything of himself, would suffer to pass unnoticed. This is the true reason Mr. McDonough was knocked down. When an individual uses such expressions as d—d Irish s— of a ——, it is time for the offended party to resent the insult, and as an Irishman is generally quick and impulsive, it is not surprising that Mr. Williams floored his assailant. As to the real cause of the quarrel, I am entirely ignorant; but the above fact as to the motive for resorting to the knock-down-argument, I am fully persuaded, is the truth. As your paper circulates somewhat extensively in this city, and as an erroneous impression may be created by your article, if not answered, I hope you will give this an insertion in your next.

T. R. B ——.
—— House.

Mr. Williams made his first appearance since his return from Philadelphia, at the Broadway Theatre, on Monday last, and, owing to various reports in circulation during the past week, that he would meet with some marks of disapprobation, the house was well filled; but with the exception of a slight hissing, the evening passed off quietly. The Chief of Police had a strong posse in attendance to prevent any disturbance. At the conclusion of the piece, a new drama by Mr. Brougham, Mr. Williams came forward and gave an explanation of the cause of the late difficulty in Philadelphia. He stated that though born in Ireland, which he did not believe Americans considered a crime, and which, he must acknowledge, *was not his fault*, he was an American in spirit, and dearly loved the country and its institutions. As regarded the different parties, sects, and other organizations, he was independent of them all—he stood alone—and did not wish to enter into discussions with any of them. With reference to the Philadelphia affair, he said that a term had been applied to the being who gave him birth which excited his anger, and he resented the insult in a manner which almost any other man would have done. At the conclusion of his speech he was loudly applauded.

An Interesting Work.

Those of our readers fond of reading "good things," should procure a copy of the "Saint and the Sinner," lately published by G. Grossman, and for sale at all book stores. It pourtrays the feelings of one "who loved not wisely but too well," and whose ruin had been accomplished by one of those smooth-faced villians, whose business seems to be to debase and destroy virgin innocence. Read the book.

Art of Self-Defence.

This is the title of an instructive little pamphlet published by W. Berry, in Boston, and for sale in this city by Abbe & Yates, No. 25 Ann street. It is only necessary to state that the celebrated Owen Swift is the author of this work to ensure its success. An amateur may, by studying this work, become pretty well acquainted with the Art of Self-Defence, without the aid of a teacher. Price only 12½ cents.

Crystal Palace.

Barnum, with the assistance of Jullien, [well matched.] has succeeded in infusing a little life into this concern for a short time. But, eventually, it must come to an untimely end. About 15,000 persons assembled in the Palace on the occasion of the Musical Congress, on Thursday, 15th. About 500 individuals assisted in the performances. These numbers are correct, notwithstanding the statements of certain interested parties. Crystal Palace stock is down to 20, with a still further downward tendency. The days of humbuggerry are numbered.

A Good Beginning.

Mayor Conrad, of Philadelphia, has made himself very popular by going in for the "Ease of Creation." Has this anything to do with the Know Nothings? Du tell.

Gone to Syracuse.

The German Stag is at Syracuse, having left this city on Monday. We presume he has some little matter on foot in the pedestrian line.

Crowded out.

Several articles, already in type, have been crowded out by a press of other matter. They will appear in our next.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17, '54.

EDITOR CLIPPER—DEAR SIR—Permit me to ask you one or two questions. Did it not please you to read the account of the battle between Paddock and Poulson? some time since, one of the fairest, manliest, stand-up fights I ever remember to have read, except, perhaps, that between Ward and Crawley. To read of such a battle was like an "Oasis in the desert," after reading the milk and water, trickery, slippery accounts of many other battles. The men fought—were punished, and received it *like men*.

Now look at the account of Langan's battles. Because he exhibited a fair amount of courage, he is lauded and praised until it is absolutely outrageous and nauseating to any man of true *courage*. Did no other man in the world refuse to cry *Peccavi*?

How was it with the game little Curtis? Not only would he not give in, but when he was forced away from the ring, rushed back again until he was beaten almost senseless, and yet, he being, I suppose, an Englishman, the fact is but barely alluded to.

Now look at the account of Randall's battles. They are not satisfied with praising him at the end, or even at the beginning of the account, but, it seems to me that every few lines there is some blarney about him. It is absolutely enough, almost, to make a *man* sick to see so much praise and adulation lavished on a man. If a man makes a good fight, say so, and let that suffice. How was it that because Langan was not quite so big as Spring, such pains were taken to let it be *known*? And yet, when *Donnelly* fought with Oliver, [Donnelly being the bigger man,] the difference was *barely alluded* to. Fair play say I to all, *English* or *Irish*.

There seems to me to be too much blarney about the Irish *Champions*, and an evident intention on the part of the narrator, whoever he was [was he *not* an Irishman?] to put the Irish fighters a peg or two higher than their generous English competitors.

What did Donnelly do so wonderful that there should be so much blarney about him? He whipped a little Englishman in Ireland, and then went over to England and whipped a man smaller than himself, a *wonderful performance truly*. I don't think, *do you think*, these things are fair? Yours, Respectfully,

"TRUE BLUE."

[In accordance with our usual custom, we give the above communication publicity. "True Blue" seems indignant that such praise should be awarded the Irish Champions, while the deeds of the English Champions are barely alluded to. Our correspondent, doubtless, never read the Life and Battles of Tom Cribb, Spring, Bendigo, Ben Caunt and other English Champions, or he would not feel so jealous of the praise bestowed upon certain Irish Pugilists of late. We believe the Irish Champions alludes to were certainly deserving of credit for their actions in the Prize Ring although Donnelly did not fight my battles, it was *not his fault*; for he was "always ready" when it became necessary to act. Tom Cribb, Champion of England, for a long period, received greater honors at the hands of the people, and praise from the press, than any other pugilist before or since his day.—ED. CLIPPER.

Rifle-Shooting.

The Great Rifle Match

FOR TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A SIDE.

Utica versus Troy.

A week or two since we gave the terms upon which the match between Mr. Lewis, of Troy, and Mr. James of Utica, was to be conducted. According to agreement, the match commenced on Tuesday, 13th inst., at Fort Plain, Montgomery County, in this State. Considerable excitement has been manifested in sporting circles since the match was first made, and many heavy bets were pending on the result. The shooting ground showed a pretty strong muster of the friends of both marksmen, as well as those who wished to see the shooting. The parties used five rifles of their own manufacture, with globe sights. The "strings," comprised twenty shots to which each was entitled. The result was ascertained by the distance being measured from the centre of the target to the centre of each (20) of the ball holes and the relative distance from said centre added together; the amount is then divided by the number of shots made which shows the "measure" of each "string."

The wager pending between the parties was two hundred dollars on each rifle, and an additional two hundred dollars on the final result, the whole amounting to twelve hundred dollars.

The following is the result of the

FIRST STRING.

Lewis, of Troy, 20 Shots, 72⅔ inches
James, of Utica, 20 do. 46⅔ do.

The above string was shot on Tuesday, but the weather being bad for "close lining," the operations were postponed until Wednesday, 14th. Lewis was beaten badly on the first string.—We give the following result of Wednesday's shooting:

SECOND STRING.

Lewis.....20 Shots, 72⅔ inches.
James.....20 do. 32 1-16 do.

This string Lewis was beat worse than he was on the first string.

THIRD STRING.

Lewis.....20 Shots, 47⅔ inches.
James.....20 do. 53⅓ do.

By the above result, Lewis gained 7⅓ inches on the last string, but was still 57 3-16 inches behind on the others.

The excitement was high, and betting freely. It was alleged that the firing on the first string was neglected by Lewis, as a "bait," or to speak more properly, a "strong inducement" for betting on the part of his friends, and a great many bets were made, at heavy odds, in favor of James.

The last day's shooting took place on Thursday, 15th inst.

The excitement was very great, and though the chances seemed against Lewis, his friends still had hopes that the last day's shooting might alter the complexion of affairs, but in this they were disapointed, as the result will show. The following is the result of the

FOURTH STRING.

Lewis.....20 Shots, 53 inches.
James.....20 " 45 "

The fifth and last string was concluded as follows.

James.....20 Shots, 50 inches.

Lewis made three shots in the fifth string, and having hit the paper but once out of the three shots, he gave up beat.

RECAPITULATION.

Lewis, 80 shots, meas'd 250 9-16 inches.	
Add average measure on fifth string, which he did not shoot— about	62 10-16 inches.
	313 3-16 inches.
James 100 shots measured	221 7-16 inches.
Difference in favor of James	91 12-16 inches.

The Troy *Times* says—"The terms of the match authorized shooting at rest, and James had an apparatus like a vice, [This was not so—nothing of this kind was used by Mr. J.—*Ed. Clip.*] in which he placed his gun, in order to get exact sight, while Lewis, confident of his superiority as a marksman, trusted more to his skill in taking rest for shooting. James also used rifles carying an immense ball—only 27 to the pound—while Lewis' rifles carried 58 to the pound. This gave an advantage of more than two to one to James. It is only surprising that Lewis won a single string. But we shall not give it up yet. With an equal chance all round Lewis can't be beaten, though he has probably lost the match."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

FROM AN EYE WITNESS.

The following account is sent us by a gentleman of this city, who was present at the match, and whose experience in rifle shooting is extensive.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

Perceiving that your spirited little paper is the only one at present that takes any interest in matters concerning our national weapon, the Rifle, and that we may look in vain in the Spirit of the Times for more than a careless sketch copied from some village paper, (witness the last club shooting at Rochester, and Lewis's match with Williamson, both *inaccurately* published four weeks after they took place,) and believing that this branch of our national sport demands an organ as well as whiskey drinking and horse racing, and that Englishmen are not proper judges of the American rifle, or sufficiently interested in its success, *having an old grudge against it*, permit me to give you a sketch of the recent rifle match that took place at Fort Plain, in this State, the challenge to which was published *first*, and we believe *only* in your paper. Lewis, of Troy, in consequence of having won a match from Mr. Williamson of New York, last fall, on which occasion he rested both ends of his gun, while Williamson shot from the shoulder, conceived the idea of challenging any maker in the United States, to a trial of five of his rifles against five of theirs. This was accepted by Messrs. James and Ferris, of Utica, for the sum of $200 on each gun, and $200 on the aggregate, making a purse of $2,400; and $500 were deposited with Gen. Dunham of East Troy. The match took place on the ground back of Fort Plains, which was got ready through the exertions of Messrs. Bowen, Sneck and Fox of that village, and admirably arranged, the targets standing north and the tents of the shooters, south. But little was done the first day, although both parties were confident of success, when Lewis not liking to shoot in the strong and unsteady wind, bets were freely taken at $100 to $80 on James and Ferris, some at $100 to $75 and even $50. The only string shot was as follows.

Lewis....20 shots. 70 7-16 inches.
James....20 do 40 11-16 do

James and Ferris then offered to bet $200 against $100 that they would beat Lewis' string *without any sights on their gun*; this was taken up by Lewis who afterwards begged off, and James gave back the stake. About $2,500 was bet outside, to-day.

SECOND DAY.

Shooting commenced early in the forenoon in a strong wind, (west,) and resulted in the following—

Ferris, 20 shots, (50 bore) 32 1-16 inches
Lewis, 20 do. (90 do.) 73 8-16 do.

In the afternoon James commenced his target with a rifle of 80 bore, and made 10 indifferent shots, Lewis declining to shoot till the wind went down, which drove away many of his friends who attempted to break up the match and threatened to demand the forfeit, when Lewis, towards evening, having made a few good trial shots, commenced the 3d match, beating James, who did not avail himself of the privelege of *resighting* by *trial shots*. The shooting stood thus:

Lewis.....20 shots. 47 11-16 inches.
James.....20 do. 53 1-16 do.

Lewis' party again in spirits, and the spectators hopeful that the test would continue next day.

THIRD DAY.

Nothing done before dinner—Lewis refusing to shoot in the strong wind. James and Ferris *always ready*; this fact threw the betting all in their favor. At about 4 P. M., James and Ferris being determined to finish according to rule that day commenced the 4th match, followed as the sun went down by Lewis as follows, viz:

James, 20 shots, [60 bore,] 52 1-16 in.
Lewis, 20 do. [90 bore.] 60 8-16 in.

Ferris then after making with a 90 calibre, 3 trial shots, hurriedly made at dark a string of 50 7-16 inches, while Lewis, whose trial shots had been all over, made four shots on his string—so bad, that he gave up the match, having made in

84 shots, 270 13-16 inches.
J. and F. 100 do. 228 5-16 do.

The money, $1000, having been paid over, the parties retired to enjoy the hospitality of the excellent hotel, kept by Mr. Bowen, [who although crowded—accommodated—] with but one impression on their minds, that James and Co. were the Clipper Yacht America! while Lewis was "no whar." H.

We shall endeavor in another paper to give you a detail of the minutiæ, anecdotes, &c. One of the 5 winning rifles was purchased in this city by Messrs. Holmes & Butler, Safe Makers.

Negro Minstrelsy.

Origin of Negro Minstrelsy.

Its starting place traced back over half a century. Arranged by CHAS. WHITE, *for the N. Y. Clipper.*

Minstrelsy, for the past thirteen years or more, has been steadily improving, until we at last see it firmly established among our standard amusements, and sought after as much as the opera or drama. In some respects it has far outrivalled either in point of patronage. As this species of entertainment is often discussed, and the merits of the different artists connected therewith criticised, yet the origin has never been clearly explained, for two very great reasons; first because no individual ever took the pains to seek or trace out the foundation or starting place; and secondly, if he had, his labors would have proved fruitless, for who can tell when and where the negro introduced the banjo, for it is from that instrument we must begin to get at the notes of Ethiopian Minstrelsy. Such being the case, it would be in vain to attempt to ascertain how long, when and where the negro or African, first manufactured or introduced the Gourd Banjo, which instrument, no doubt, has been in existence nearly as long as the race of people whom it was first seen with, consequently, it is impossible to get at its origin from that source. The point then, is this—who first made pretensions to *imitate* the colored race, or introduce their quaint and humorous character to the public? Some I know, will doubt, and others will claim their knowledge in the matter indisputable. Suffice it to say, that this subject will be picked all to atoms, and after the storm is over it will return to its present shape again, as facts indelible.

The writer does not go so far back, or even assert anything in this brief description of Minstrelsy, but what can be vouched for and identified as facts, by actual printed documents of each and every assertion herein made, which have ever been preserved with great care until the present time. And now, feeling desirous of giving the same publicity, does so with no selfish motive or partiality, but with the view of enlightening the minds of the curious, and showing those in the profession the path which their predecessors have traveled, and what has been done towards the elevation of Minstrelsy; which amusement, in the writer's estimation, will in a few years far eclipse all its former improvements, and become an indispensable entertainment, claiming for its support, in vocal, instrumental and physical force, the best talent in the theatrical line. For already has the Minstrel introduced his merry afterpiece, with all its appropriate costume and scenery—burlesques upon burlesques have appeared in rapid succession—Operas have also been introduced, and, in fact, artists of merit in former days, now seek in vain for positions in thorough Minstrel Companies.

Many suppose that Negro Minstrelsy originated about seventeen or eighteen years ago, or, otherwise, in the days of Barney Burns, Enom Dickenson, Tom Bleakly, George Washington Dickson, Daddy Rice, Leicester, John Smith, Joe Sweeney, Dick Pelham, Frank Brower, John Diamond, &c., who all had their peculiar style in singing and dancing, individually; some with the banjo and some without it; others, having for their principal attraction only some simple negro melody, such as "Coal Black Rose, Such a getting up Stairs, Gumbo Chaff, Sitting on a rail, Jim Crow," and one or two others of less popularity. The first idea of Minstrelsy in its present shape, or the first company put together for the purpose of discoursing any variety, was one consisting of Dan Emmit, Frank Brower, Billy Whitlock, and Dick Pelham, who organised in the spring of 1841. The idea was original, but I might deserve censure in applying it to any certain one of them, and have therefore distributed the honor among the party. The cause of their organization was simply to make up a combination of negro stuff for one night only, which was expressly for the benefit of Pelham, who at that time was dancing between the pieces at the Chatham Theatre. They had some few rehearsals, and business was sufficiently encouraging to satisfy them that they had indeed found a novelty. They styled themselves the "Virginia Minstrels,"—made their *debut* at the above mentioned place, and were received with deafening plaudits! During the same week they played one night for the benefit of Mr. John Tryon, then manager of the Bowery Amphitheatre. Their performance here met with astonishing success, so much so, that they were secured by Messrs. Welch and Rockwell, then managers of the Park Theatre, at which place they performed two weeks in conjunction with the great dancer, John Diamond. After this they proceeded to Boston where they played six weeks with wonderful success. They then returned to New York and performed three nights for manager Simpson, at the Park Theatre. Having now fairly introduced their novelty, and expecting every day to meet opposition here in Yankee land, they determined on going to England, where all idea of rivalry was out of the question, for a time at least. Accordingly, with Mr. G. B. Wooldrige at their head, they immediately embarked for Europe. *Hence arose the various Minstrel Companies that are now in existence.*

On the arrival of the "Virginia Minstrels" in Europe, they immediately gave two concerts in Liverpool. From thence they proceeded to the Adelphi Theatre, London, at which place they performed six weeks in connection with Professor Anderson, the great Wizard of the North. After this engagement, owing to some misunderstanding, Mr. Richard Pelham left the company. The balance organized in connection with Joe Sweeney, who had then just arrived in the country, and in this way they travelled through Ireland and Scotland for six months with success. The company then disbanded, and Whitlock returned to America. The others soon followed him with the exception of Richard Pelham, who has remained in England up to the present time.

Another company arrived in Europe from Boston, known as the "Ring and Parker Minstrels." They performed in Liverpool and Bolton, while the "Virginia Minstrels" were playing in London. One of the members in the company personated the character of "Lucy Long," which, evidently, must have been original with them. This rival party afterwards performed at the Garrick Street Theatre, London. They arrived in Liverpool in three or four weeks after the "Virginia Minstrels." They organized in Boston at the time the "Virginia Minstrels" were playing there.

On the return of the "Virginia Minstrels" to America, they found, as they had predicted, minstrel companies in abundance all over the country. Bands after bands were organized almost every day with various titles. Many of them passed away almost as suddenly as an April shower. A vast improvement, however, had been made in minstrel business, notwithstanding its short existence.

We now arrive at a period in our little history which is still fresh in the memory of all who were connected with this profession eleven or twelve years ago. I shall proceed to name the prominent companies only, that have organized and met with success since the commencement of Ethiopian Minstrelsy up to the present time.

Before further detail, it is necessary to mention that in the year 1842, at Vauxhall Garden, New York, under the proprietorship of Mr. Barnum, the renowned John Diamond first appeared and created a great sensation. Shortly after, however, owing to some difficulties, Mr. Barnum dispensed with the original John Diamond and secured another person in the same business by the name of Frank Lynch, who was placarded and styled the "Great Diamond:" he was an extraordinary dancer, and afterwards became a very prominent member in the profession.

The originators and inventors of Minstrelsy consisted of DAN EMMIT, FRANK BROWER, BILLY WHITLOCK, and RICHARD PELHAM. The second company presenting themselves to the notice of the public was known as the "Kentucky Minstrels," composed of Frank Lynch, T. G. Booth, H. Mestayer, and Richardson. Some time after their organization they disbanded, but reorganized under the same title, with the following persons: William Whitlock, T. G. Booth, B. Williams and C. White. They performed at Vauxhall Garden, &c. Third, were the "Ring and Parker Minstrels." Next on the list was the "Congo Melodists," now known as the "Buckley's New Orleans Serenaders." They performed at the Chatham Theatre.

The "Original Christy Minstrels" were the next company, consisting of E. P. Christy, Geo. N. Christy, L. Durand and T. Vaughn. They organized in Buffalo, and traveled principally through the Southern and Western country. They first called themselves the "Virginia Minstrels." Soon after their organization, while in Milwaukee, Enom Dickenson and Bachus were added to the Band, and they then assumed the title of "Christy Minstrels." They first appeared in this city at Palmo's Opera House. On their second appearance in New York, they performed at the Society Library, then removed to the Alhambra, near Prince street, and from thence to "Mechanic's Hall," at which place they have permanently remained since 1847.

During the short time that Minstrelsy had been in operation, a great improvement had been made in a company known as the "Ethiopian Serenaders," who succeeded the "Congo Melodists." They organized in Boston, came to New York and performed with immense success, at the Chatham Theatre. They consisted of Frank Germon, M. Stanwood, Winnemore, Quinn, and others. Soon after, they remodeled their Band and sailed for Europe, with Mr. J. Dumbolton as their agent.; they then consisted of F. Germon, G. Harrington, M. Stanwood, G. Pelham, and W. White. This was the company that were so successful at "Palmo's Opera House." While in London, they performed at the St. James Theatre, (in 1846,) and so great was the demand to see them that they gave *morning performances*, and were frequently solicited to give their entertainments at the *private mansions of the highest nobility*. During the success of the Ethiopian Serenaders in Europe, they were called to *Arundel Castle* by a special command of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria; for this they each received a splendid Crest Ring, as a token of her appreciation. Some time after their return to America, Mr. Dumbolton, the Manager, made an addition to his Band, and crossed the Atlantic again, taking with him Mr. S. A. Wells and Jerry Bryant.

The next company of note organized in Philadelphia, and styled themselves the "Virginia Serenaders," consisting of James Sandford, Cool White, Richard Myers, Robert Edwards, &c., &c. They also performed at the Chatham Theatre in this city, also at Boston and all the principal towns and cities East. They were very successful, and created a great sensation wherever they appeared. Mr. G. B. Wooldridge at that time was their agent. Next we have another very clever company known as the "Harmoneons," consisting of L. V. Crosby, Frank Lynch, Pike, Powers, &c., &c. They organized in Boston and traveled principally through the Eastern towns and cities with very great success for a long time.

We now arrive at the true position of "White's Serenaders." They organized in 1846, consisting of C. White, R White, F. Stanton, W. Smith, H. Neil, and Mast. Juba. From that time until the present they have continually performed in this city, making them the *oldest permanent Company in New York.*

I feel pleased now to record the names of the "Sable Harmonists," among the list, as they were certainly among the best. I am unable to name the exact time of their organization, but I am almost positive it was in the early part of 1846. They traveled principally through the Southern and Western country. The Band consisted of Messrs. Plumer, Archer, J. Farrell, W. Roark, Nelson Kneas, Murphy, &c., &c. They performed for a short time at the Minerva Rooms, in this city, in Nov. 1847.

We now arrive at the starting place of the "Original Campbell Minstrels," who were brought together in June, 1847, by a gentleman named Mr. John Campbell, who, at that time was the proprietor of a restaurant, corner of Bayard street and the Bowery, in this city. The company, all complete, consisted of W. B. Donaldson, Jerry Bryant, John Rea, J. Carter, H. Mestayer, and D. Raymond. Shortly after its organization, Mr. Rea withdrew from the company and joined the "Christy's Minstrels." Soon after Mr. Donaldson resigned and our deceased and much lamented friend, LUKE WEST, took his place. They were playing at the "American Museum" at the time.

Next we come to the "Sable Brothers," consisting of Messrs. Evans, Tappin, Cleaveland, &c., &c. They performed for some time at "Convention Hall," in Wooster street. They afterwards appeared at "Barnum's American Museum." Time of their organization not known, but I am under the impression they succeeded the "Campbell Minstrels."

From this point it is very easy to trace out the remaining companies which came forth, in rotation, as follows:

The "Nightingale Serenaders, now known as "Kinkle's Minstrels;" "Sanford's Opera Troupe;" "Slighter's Empire Minstrels;" "Washington Uncles;" "Ondway's Æolians;" "Pierce's Minstrels," at the Olympic; "Fellow's Minstrels;" Horn and White's Opera Troupe;" "Norris's Campbell Minstrells;" and "George Chrysty and Wood's Minstrels."

Many other Bands of short career have been omitted, as well as some two or three companies which have recently appeared in California and Australia.

Before concluding these remarks, I will again repeat that it is impossible this late day to tell who first set the "ball rolling" in Negro Minstrel business. No one has any idea of its existence beyond the time above mentioned. I would, however, say that the *individual negro business* was done in character *fifty-five years ago*, at the *Federal Street Theatre, Boston.* I have in my possession the actual newspaper which gives me this information, and for the gratification of the profession, particularly, I will now give a duplicate of that advertisement, *verbatim*, as it appeared in *Russell's Boston Gazette*, 179— which journal, at that time, was the largest in America.

Copy of the Card.

FEDERAL STREET THEATRE.

The Pantomime of *Gil Blas*, never performed in Boston.

This evening, Dec. 30, will be performed the Tragedy of

ORONOKO,
OR THE ROYAL SLAVE.

Oronoko, (the Royal Slave,)	Mr Barrett
Blandford	Mr. Harper
Governor	Mr. Munn
Stanmore	Mr. Usher
Hotman	Mr. S. Powell
Capt. Driver	Mr. Simpson
1st Planter	Mr. Baker
2nd Planter	Mr. Kenny
3rd Planter	Mr. Moore
1st Slave	Mr. Lathy.
2nd Slave	Mr. Kedey.
Aboaw	Mr. Whitlock
1st Female Planter	Mrs. Baker
2nd Female Planter	Mrs. Dickinson
3rd Female Planter	Miss Westray
Imoinda	Mrs. S. Powell

End of Act II.

SONG OF THE NEGRO, BOY IN CHARACTER,
By ..... Mr. GRAWPSIE.

To which will be added a Pantomime entertainment, called

GIL BLAS,
OR THE CAVE OF THE ROBBERS,

as originally produced by Mr. Bates, at the Royal Theatre, London. All new scenery designed and executed by Mr Andin.

Gil Blas	Mr. Bates
His Father	Mr. Baker
Gil Perez, (his uncle)	Mr. Villes
Spaniard	Mr. S. Powell
Pompey	Mr. Lathy
Capt. of the Banditti	Mr. Harper
Lieutenant	Mr. Munn
1st Robber	Mr. Usher
2nd Robber	Mr. Kenny
Domingo	Mr. Keeley
Post Boy	Master Pierson
Dorothea, (the fat cook,)	Mr. Simpson
Banditti, Spanish Soldiers, &c.	
Spanish Lady	Mrs. Harper
Gil Blas's Mother	Mrs. Baker
Country Girl	Mrs. Grahpner

In the course of the Pantomine will be introduced the following

SCENERY:

The village of Oviedo, in Spain.

The skirts of a forest by Moonlight, with the subterraneous passages leading to the cave of the Banditti, and two views of the interior parts of the cavern of the Robbers.

To conclude with a representation of

A SPANISH FAIR,
And a Pantomime Dance of Grotesque Character.

Harlequin	Mr. Dickinson.
Scaramouch	Mr. Baker.
Punch	Mr. Bates.
Columbine	Miss Westray.
Madona	Mrs. Dickinson.
Joany	Mrs. Harper.

The public are respectfully informed that neither labor nor expense has been spared to render this Pantomime worthy of attention.

N. B. The Theatre will be hung with mourning.

[That was the month and year that WASHINGTON died, the paper being in mourning at the time.]

Thus ends the explanation of Negro Minstrelsy up to the present time, 1854. I could make the subject somewhat more lengthy, by introducing many outside particulars, but as the intention of the writer is merely to give a brief sketch of his profession, he trusts those who perusc it will look at it as such only.

C. W.

[In connection with the above subject, we think it but just and proper to remark that to E. P. CHRISTY and CHARLES WHITE belongs the credit of firmly establishing Negro Minstrelsy, as one of the standard amusements of the American people. These gentlemen were the first and only ones to organize Ethiopian companies permanently, in this city and though the first period of their ex

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. . . . Mr. Usher.
. . . . Mr. S. Powell.
. . . . Mr. Simpson.
. . . . Mr. Baker.
. . . . Mr. Kenny.
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. . . . Mr. GRAWPNER.

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periment was attended with considerable expense and trouble, and though they had many unforeseen difficulties to encounter, yet with that indomitable energy and spirit of enterprise which they have ever been know to possess, they treated the obstacles they met with as,

"Trifles light as air,"

continued on the "even *tenor* of their way," and in a short time had the pleasing satisfaction of finding their efforts to create a new amusement, (in a city already well supplied with entertainments,) completely successful, and of meeting that reward which never fails to attend perseverance, industry and originality. Negro Minstrelsy, whatever objections may be urged against it by certain individuals, who are ever on the alert to find fault with everybody and everything, is now one of the most popular amusements of the age. In the first period of its success, it was predicted that its career would be but short; that it would please the masses for a season or two, and then become "numbered among the things that were." How fallacious was this prophecy, the lapse of years has proved, for instead of being on the wane, it might be said to have but just entered upon a new and even more successful career. As Mr. White remarks, after pieces are already introduced in Ethiopian entertainments. The "Buckley's" have produced several burlesque operas, in which much of the original music of the opera is retained, and given with good effect by the talented members of this company. "George Christy and Wood's Minstrels" have also brought forward several burlesque dramatic pieces, which have proved immensely popular. Mr. White, however, is the originator of this last new addition to the Minstrelsy amusement, as the patrons of the "Melodeon" can testify, for it was at this little establishment where some of the most laughable sketches we ever witnessed were produced.

We have not the least hesitation in saying that Ethiopian delineations bid fair to out-rival all competition in the way of amusements. Our Minstrel companies embrace talent of the highest order, in musical as well as in dramatic ability, and such being the fact, it would not be surprising if they should extend their "line of business," and burlesque the most popular of Shakspeare's plays, as well as the dramas of those of the present day. The halls of Ethiopian Minstrelsy are now too small to accommodate the large number of persons that nightly seek for admittance. The stages, formerly affording abundant room for performers to exhibit upon, are now too small and inadequate to give effect to the improvements introduced; and, as a natural consequence, rear walls are torn out and additions both for the convenience and comfort of audiences and performers made. There is no amusement that gives so much satisfaction as that which provokes the most hearty laugh, and it is to this fact that Ethiopian characteristics owes its present hold upon the patronage of the people. With the New Opera House erecting by Mr. C. White in the Bowery, and which will be opened in July, and "Christy's," "Wood's," and "Buckley's" Minstrels, all permanent establishments in this city, the coming season promises to be unusually attractive in this line of amusement.]—ED. CLIPPER.

SPARRING.

Old Bill Tovee's Benefit.

Don't forget the Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of Old Bill Tovee, which comes off on Tuesday evening next, at Military Head Quarters, 22 White street. Some of the old sparrers will be present, and set-to, and Izzy Lazarus will wind-up with Tovee. We hope all hands will endeavor to assist the veteran of the Ring.

Complimentary to Dominick Bradley

A sparring exhibition, complimentary to Dominick Bradley, was given at the Franklin Hall, in Philadelphia, on Monday evening last. The price of admission being 50 cents, the room was not filled, and the exhibition did not give as much satisfaction as it was hoped it would.

Orville Gardner's Benefit.

The St. Charles Theatre contained a fair assemblage of the fancy, on Tuesday evening last, on the occasion of Awful Gardner's Benefit. It was expected Morrissey would have set-to, but we suppose he had other fish to fry, occasioned by his muss with Tom Hyer.

Sparring in Philadelphia.

The "Philadelphia Sparring Association" will take their first benefit on Tuesday evening, June 27th, at Franklin Hall, 6th street below Arch, Philadelphia.

This Society is formed on the principle of giving and receiving instruction, and to fully cultivate the spirit of Fair Play and Manly Self-Defence, for which purpose the members meet at their Club House every Monday night. We heartwish them success, and hope the gentlemen of Philadelphia will give them a bumping benefit.

Benefit of Mr. J. E. Taylor.

The Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of J. E. Taylor of Boston, took place on Monday evening last, at Military Head Quarters, 22 White street. The house was tolerably well-filled, considering the extreme heat. The sparrers acquitted themselves well, and the wind-up between Taylor and Harry Gribbon was something to look at, giving the greatest possible satisfaction to all present. This exhibition was one of the best ever given here, and had the weather been cool, the room would have been found too small to accommodate those anxious to be present. Searles danced his celebrated Clog Hornpipe, and Molineaux danced his great Decanter Dance. Mr. Taylor and Searles intend shortly to visit Philadelphia, where the latter will perform some of his pedestrian feats.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Challenge to Searles, the English Champion Pedestrian.

The following communication was handed us for publication, on Monday last. The sum of Ten Dollars accompanied it, which we now have in our possession. The time given for the acceptance of the challenge is one week, sufficient, all will admit, for the purpose of deciding yea or nay. Should Mr. Searles be willing to make a match, a deposit of $10 on his part will bring matters to a settlement:

NEW YORK, June 19, 1854.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—SIR: Perceiving the delay of Mr. Searles, [the English pedestrian] in making a match, I herewith enclose $10 for the purpose of seeing what he is made of. I will produce a man, [of this side of the big pond,] who shall walk Mr. Searles 1, 3, 5, or 7 miles for from $100 to $500 a side, to take place *within six months* from this time. My money shall be forwarded to you at such time and place as you state—this will remain open one week. Yours, &c., A WALKER.

We have seen Mr. Searles since the reception of the above communication, and on making him acquainted with the facts he authorised us to say that he would be prepared to make a match with the gentleman referred to, for $500 aside, on Tuesday evening next, at the house of Izzy Lazarus, No. 4 James street.

THE RING.

Hyer and Morrissey.

PROSPECT OF A PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTER.

Since the battle between John Morrissey and Thompson, in California, there has been considerable ill-feeling between Hyer and the former, and several attempts have been made to bring the parties together in order to settle their differences, but Hyer, we believe, not being anxious to figure in the Ring again, refused to meet Morrissey. It is said that Morrissey was anxious to try what kind of stuff Hyer was made of, while the latter did not care to give him the opportunity.—However, at the races on Union Course, on Tuesday last, both gentlemen were present, and Morrissey, deeming the "spot" the best they could desire for a mill, encounters Hyer, and after some "talk," challenges him to "off coat" and fight. Hyer declined, however, saying that he was unwell. Morrissey then bestowed some not very endearing terms upon Hyer, which the latter suffered to pass unnoticed, and thus the affair passed off for the time. It is not to be supposed, however, that Morrissey is to have it all his own way, for he may yet have an opportunity to test which is the better man.

Considerable excitement was created on the course by the above quarrel, and the subject is now the "talk" among the sporting circles in this city. We shall probably be enabled to report progress in our next.

The "Boys" of Hartford around.

A correspondent sends us the following account of a little flare-up in Hartford.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

SIR:—As your excellent paper is devoted to sporting matters and interests, I take the liberty of sending you a brief account of an affair which came off here a few nights since, which, although not conducted precisely according to the regulations of the prize ring, is not, on that account, any the less interesting. One of our newly-appointed guardians of the nocturnal peace of our city, known among the boys as "Blowhard," has gained for himself a most unenviable notoriety by his extreme pomposity and officiousness. One night not long since, as this individual was "keeping his midnight vigils," he came upon a small party who had been spending the evening in a social manner, and were then engaged in a friendly conversation before separating for the night. In his usual peremptory and pompous manner, he commanded them to disperse, which, as they were conscious of making no disturbance, they declined to do. He then attempted to arrest one of the number—whom we will call Billy—which led to the fight, of which I will give a brief summary.

Round 1. Blowhard attempted to close with Billy, but was met by a "shoulder lick" on the mug, which caused him to perform a number of evolutions in the air, which would have done credit to the most accomplished professor of gymnastics, and which also drew a profuse supply of claret.

2. Blowhard came to the scratch, although evidently out of wind, and considerably excited, so much so that Billy easily got in another lick over his peeper, which staggered him so much, as to show that he was not capable of enduring all the punishment that Billy was able to inflict, and he thought it expedient to resort to more violent and effective means.

3. Blowhard advanced with his club threateningly raised, when somebody from behind pulled his cap off, which threw him off his guard. Billy, taking advantage of this, seized his club from his hands, throwing him down in the struggle, and retreated with the spoils of war to a house near by; then coming out of another door, he joined the crowd of spectators who had gathered to witness the affray, and innocently inquired the cause of the disturbance.—Blowhard, owing to the darkness, was unable to recognize his late antagonist, and informed him of the circumstances, greatly exaggerating his own valor, and disparaging that of his opponent, without dreaming that the man with whom he was conversing was the one who had used him up so badly. After many fruitless attempts to discover the retreat of the fugitive Blowhard retired, minus his cap, for which the numerous cuts he had received across the face would hardly compensate him.

Hartford, June 16, '54.

The Ring in Buffalo.

A correspondent says—"Unless I am very much mistaken, we shall have a regular out-and-out ring fight here shortly between two Buffalo "Bruisers," 'good straight outers from the shoulders,' and both Blacklegs. Should the affair ever come off I shall endeavor to forward to you a report done in the *par lance* of the P. R. I will take care to inform the news venders that something important is to be found in the New-York Clipper, in order that they may increase their numbers in time. I have no doubt but that should it come off it will be a merry mill, no ✕, for the parties bear towards each other an uncommon hatred. It has grown out of a slight misunderstanding between the men—the cause being one of those frail beings whom the French, with terrible sarcasm, call Daguerreotypes of pleasure.

CRICKET.

Correction.

UTICA, June 19, 1854.

FRANK QUEEN, Esq.—*Dear Sir*—I notice in the Clipper of the 17th inst., a communication purporting to come from the Secretary of the Utica Star of the West Cricket Club.

The article in question is unauthorized by the Club, and the signature of George Martin, fictitious, as we have not an officer in the Club of that name.

By your correcting the false statement by an early insertion of this letter, you will greatly oblige the members of the Utica Star of the West Cricket Club.

I remain, Sir, Yours, very Respectfully, THOMAS A. HOPKINS,
Secretary of the Star of the West Cricket Club.

[It is utterly impossible to guard against imposition in every instance.—ED. CLIPPER.]

Paterson Cricket Club.

PATERSON, N. J.
Thursday, 3 30 P. M., June 15.

FRANK QUEEN:—The peculiar phraseology of the communication from the Utica Star of The West Cricket Club, which appears in your paper, just received, leaves us in doubt as to whether it is intended as a challenge to us.

If, however, it was the intention of the gentlemen of said Club to attach the character of a challenge to it, (though done by inference only,) we thus promptly inform them that we are prepared and anxious to open a correspondence with them, at their earliest convenience.

All communications to receive attention, must be addressed to Francis Law, Esq., President.

EDMUND H. COOPER,
Sec'y Paterson Cricket Club.

See card of Star of the West Cricket Club above.—[ED. CLIPPER.

New York and St. Georges Clubs.

The first match of the season commenced on Wednesday. The following gentlemen participated in the sport:

NEW YORK CLUB.

Cuyp, Marsh, Fletcher, Sharp, Sams, E. Higham, I. Higham, Tower, Ranney, Harvey, and Spivey.

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB.

Waller, Wright, Bingham, Bage, Hindbaugh, Gibbs, Tinson, Tilt, Meickenham, Glynn, and Vinten.

Being compelled to go to press early we are unable to give the result this week. It will be published in our next.

THE TURF.

Opening of the National Course.

This New Race Course, which has been formed, as it were, almost by magic, is to be opened for the first time on Monday next. There will be six days of racing, when some of the best horses in the world will participate in the sports. The following programme of arrangements for the week will give our readers an idea of what may be expected on the National Course.

NEW-YORK RACES—NATIONAL COURSE.

The Spring meeting over the National Course, L. I., will commence on Monday, the 26th of June, and continue six days.

FIRST DAY—Monday, Club purse $500; mile heats.

Same Day—St. Nicholas Hotel stake for all ages; a single heat of four miles, four years old and over, to carry 100 lbs.; $500 subscription, $200 forfeit; $300 added by the St. Nicholas Hotel if two or more start, closed by the following entries: P. S. Fowler names Col. Goldsby's ch. h. Highlander, by Glencoe; dam Castanet; 5 years old. J. G. Childs names ch. g. Rene, by Trustee; dam by Medoc; aged—R. P. Field names b. g. Little Flea, by Grey Eagle; dam imported 6 years old.

SECOND DAY—Tuesday, Club purse $1,000; two mile heats.

Same Day—Irving House stake for three year olds; mile heats; $250 subscription, $100 forfeit; Irving House to give $250 if two or more start. P. S. Fowler names Col. Glasscock's g. c. Little Arthur, by Glencoe; dam Blue Bonnet. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Henry, by Glencoe, dam by Medoc. Thomas Witten names ch. f. by Glencoe, dam by Medoc.

THIRD DAY—Wednesday, Club purse $1,500; three mile heats; twenty per cent given to second best horse, if two or more start.

Same Day—Howard House stake for all ages; mile heats; $250 subscription, $100 forfeit; Howard House to give $250 if two or more start. W. T. Cheatham names ch. g. Compromise, by Glencoe; dam Stockholder; 6 years old. A. J. Minor names Judge Hunter's ch. f. Blonde, by Glencoe; dam by Wagner; 4 years old. G. W. Dilahunt names c. c. Garrett Davis, by Glencoe; dam by Leslie; 4 years old.

FOURTH DAY—Thursday, Club purse $500; mile heats best three in five.

Same Day—Metropolitan stake for 4 year olds; two mile heats; $500 subscription, $200 forfeit; Metropolitan Hotel to give $500 if two or more start. A. J. Minor names Judge Hunter's ch. f. Blonde, by Glencoe; dam by Wagner. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Garrett Davis, by Glencoe; Dam by Leslie; also, b. f. Mandona, by Yorkshire; dam by Glencoe.

FIFTH DAY—Friday, Club purse $500 for beaten horses; two mile heats.

Same Day—Astor House stake for 3 year olds; two mile heats; $500 subscription, $200 forfeit; Astor House to give $500 if two or more start. J. G. Childs names ch. c. Sam Letcher, by Wagner; dam by Medoc. P. S. Fowler names Col. Glasscock's g. c. little Arthur, by Glencoe; dam Blue Bonnet. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Henry, by Glencoe; dam by Medoc. Thomas Witten names ch. f. by Glencoe; dam by Medoc.

SIXTH DAY—Saturday, Club purse $2,000; four mile heats; twenty per cent to go to the second best horse if two or more start. Entrance 5 per cent; added to the purses.

It will be seen by the above that several of our principal hotels have given stakes, showing that an unusual degree of interest is felt in the success of the new Course. We have no doubt, whatever, that the "good time," so long promised, is actually "coming," and that we are about to witness, what in this vicinity has been of rare occurrence, some real, genuine, *bona fide* races.

For the information of persons wishing to see the Races, we would state that they can reach the Course by taking the Houston street ferry, by Flushing Plank Road; the Green Point and Tenth street ferry, by the Astoria or North Shell Road; or by Flushing Railroad; also, steamboats to Flushing Bay, New Landing, within a few hundred yards of the Course.

Admission to the Course $1; admission to the stands, fifty cents.

The Match against Time.

Col. Calvin Green and Captain John Belcher, of Virginia, are the gentlemen who accepted TenBroeck's challenge to run Lexington or Arrow against the fastest four-mile heat ever run in America (7:26.)

A Great Race in Prospect.

A great stake race of three-mile heats, $5,000 entrance, half forfeit, is proposed to be run over the Association Course, near Lexington, Ky., on the Saturday previous to the Fall Meeting, 1854. Mr. Bradley's fine horse, Vandal, [winner of the late three mile races over the Association and Oakland courses,] is already entered: and as the stake is not to be closed until the 15th of July, the proposition may be regarded as a banter of Vandal *against the world*.

Important Matches.

A Match for $4,000, five mile heats, has been made between Prince and Hero; they are to go in harness, each carrying 165 lbs. Hiram Woodruff names Prince, [trotter:] George Spicer names Hero, [pacer.] The match is to come off over the Union Course, on the 10th of July—a good day and track being stipulated for. Jack Waters and Lady Brooks are matched for $2,000, two mile heats, in harness, to come off on the 18th July, over the same course.

Union Course, [L. I.,] Running.

TUESDAY, June 20.—Purse $300; best 3 in 5.

Mr. D. Garretson ns. br. s. May Fly 1
Mr. Bradley ns. ch. s. Emigrant dist.
Mr. R. Field ns. ch. f. Ellen Bateman ..... drawn.

Time—2:03.

This race gave great dissatisfaction. The Judges distanced Emigrant; after crossing the score his rider fell off. He was the favorite previous to starting. The heat was closely contested, May Fly winning it by a length. The race attracted quite a large attendance. The result disappointed nearly every one.

Sale of Lady Mac.

M. C. S. Ellis, the proprietor of the Union Course, San Francisco, has purchased Lady Mac for $2,000.

AMUSEMENTS.

The National Theatre.

Manager Purdy has presented a variety of pieces during the week, all of which have proved deeply interesting, and have attracted quite large audiences.

"Christy."

There's music in the name, and there's the best variety of music every evening at the favorite spot, No. 472 Broadway, where E. P. Christy continues his amusing Ethiopian entertainments, which have obtained such popularity during the past seven years.

Buckley's.

Crowds, crowds, crowds. These few words will best illustrate the state of the public mind in relation to this celebrated company of burlesque performers.

The Excursion.

Professor Hart's Free Excursion will soon come off, when those who have purchased a ticket in his gift enterprise will have a sample of the Professor's mode of doing business. For One Dollar, you get four admissions to the Exhibition of the Whole World—one year's subscription to the Whole World Newspaper, a free ticket for the great Excursion, and a chance in the large list of Gifts. No one can grumble at the investment of one dollar in this way. See the advertisement.

Perham.

The experience professed by Mr. Perham in Gift enterprises renders him well calculated to carry on the one in which he is at present engaged. Some very valuable gifts are embraced in the list advertised in another column.

White's Opera House.

The workmen are pushing things ahead, and we have every reason to believe that the opening will take place at the promised time, in July. The numerous patrons of White's Melodeon have no idea of the treat in store for them, and as we prefer to let them be surprised, (for their enjoyment will be the greater), our readers will pardon us for not wishing to tell tales out of school. If White's New Ethiopian Opera House does not prove one of the greatest places of amusement in this great city, then take our head for a foot-ball.

☞ Three Refreshment Stands in White's New Ethiopian Opera House, No. 49 Bowery, are offered for sale. Possession can be had immediately, for the fitting up of the same. Terms easy. Apply to C. White, on the premises.

Business Notices.

Invention.

The successful results attending the invention of the Daguerrean Hat by Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of 57 Chatham street and corner of Chatham and Pearl, have proved beyond a doubt that real merit will always command attention and success. The idea of combining the Daguerrean Art with the Hat manufacture seems extremely simple, yet simple as it may appear, it is astonishing that no one ever before conceived the idea. It must be remembered that a good daguerreotype likeness is placed in the hat of each purchaser, and that the likeness is given free of charge, while the hat is sold at very low rates. In this age of progression and improvement the Daguerrean Hat meets with unbounded patronage.

The Cause.

The generality of the Carpet Dealers in this city complain of the small amount of business they have been doing the present year. The reason is obvious. They sell too dear. As long as gods equally as fine in quality can be purchased at Hiram Anderson's, No. 99 Bowery, at prices much lower than other houses, it is not surprising that No. 99 should receive the lion's share of the trade. It cannot be expected that success will follow high prices—on the contary, ruin is now close upon all who defraud the public in this way. Until Hiram Anderson commenced business in the Bowery, it was impossible almost for poor people to enjoy a carpet, but now, the case is different, for rich and poor alike can buy.

"Can such things be,

As overcome us like a summer cloud," was the expression of a lovely acquaintance who had but short time previous been induced to try the wonderful properties of Dr. Gouraud's Italian Medicated Soap, and who had, as a natural consequence, been convinced that for giving a clear and beautiful complexion, removing freckles, sunburn, and the various ills to which the flesh is heir, the said Soap is, without exception, the greatest boon ever conferred upon the man kind, by the inventive faculties of man. And yet this is not the only cosmetic manufactured by the Doctor, for his Liquid Hair Dye changes, like magic, light, red or grey hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. If you wish to try either of the above, drop in at No. 67 Walker stret, first store from Broadway.

Attraction.

The power of attraction is in no locality felt to such a degree as at the beautiful hat store of Mr. J. R. James, No. 525 Broadway (St. Nicholas Hotel.) We never pass that spot without having our attention drawn to the exquisite display of hats in the window of Mr. James' store. For exquisite taste, fineness of quality, and fashionable style, the hats manufactured at 525 Broadway are indeed all that perfection can make them. Possibly, yea certainly this must be the secret of Mr. James' unparalleled success, for there is not a single individual in the trade who has received such patronage as that which has fallen to the lot of Mr. James. A mere peep into the grand saloon at No. 525 will naturally lead one to make a purchase.

A Great Book.

Just published,
THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF
YANKEE SULLIVAN,
Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with
HAMMER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOM SECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,
Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.
ALSO
The battles between
TOM HYER & COUNTRY McCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM McCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE SPIDER."

For sale by Ross & Jones, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ABBEY & YATES, B. W. WINANS, and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States.

PRICE 25 CTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Admission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Chatham street near Rosevelt.
Manager and Proprietor ..... J. H. Purdy
Treasurer ..... J. Handcock
Doors open at 6½ o'clock performance to commence at 7½.

Prices of admission,

Boxes	25 cents.
Pit	12½ "
Private Boxes	5 00

Engagement of CONY and TAYLOR, and the learned dogs, who will appear every evening this week, in some of their attractive dramas.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley ..... Properiotor
R. Bishop Buckley ..... Musical Director
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME.

W. O'BRYON WILL BE PLEASED to have his friends inspect his new arrangements. He has fitted up a room where the following amusements are always going on. Skittles, Knock 'ems Down, Shuffle Board, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts or Checkers, Dominoes, &c. Also, a large Reading-Room, with all the principal daily and weekly Newspapers, including Bell's Life. Fine old Ale also on draught. A Free and Easy, called the Odds and Ends, will meet once a week to have a social night. 590 8th Avenue, cor 42d-st. j17

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODical Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 44 Greenwich street.

And at Wholesale by

C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st
N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.
Agents wanted, address as above.

BEARS, DOGS, & COONS, for SALE.

TWO VERY FINE YOUNG BEARS, male and female; likewise several fine dogs, would make excellent watch dogs and Ratters, also a very fine Coon, 21lb weight will be sold cheap. Apply at 590 8th Avenue, corner of 42d street.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at		$16,000
(*Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.*)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,	5,000	
" " " "	2,000	
" " " "	1,000	
2 " " " $500 *each*	1,000	
10 " " " 100 "	1,000	
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at	1,500	
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at* $500 *each,*	2,500	
5 " " " 300 "	1,500	
(*A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.*)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at		22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*	675	
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*	1,000	
40 " " 50 "	2,000	
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "	500	
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "	15,000	
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music,* 25 *cts. each,*	23,705	
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

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[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

that the John Bull Fighter, whether abroad or at home, is always ready to accommodate any of his friends to afford a "bit of sport." If Mr. Ward, or his backers, will call at Mr. Randall's, the Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery Lane, on Tuesday evening next, Hudson will make a match for £100 or £200 a side, according as it may suit his opponent.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

JOSH. HUDSON.

August 28, 1822.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PEDESTRIANISM.

Table of Capt. Barclay's Pedestrian Performances, &c.

Year.	*Matches.*	*Miles.*	*Days.*	*Hours.*	*Min's.*
1796	For 100 guineas, toe and heel—won,	6		1	
1798	With Ferguson, in London—won, -	70		14	
1799	From London to Birmingham, via Cambridge, - -	150	2		
1799	Same distance by Oxford, - - -	150	2		
1800	From Ury to Ellon and back to Ury, -	64		12	
1801	With Mr. Fletcher for 1000 guineas—lost, - - - - -	67		13	
1800	From Ury to Boroughbridge, — (in Yorkshire,) - -	300	5		
1802	From Ury to Kirkmichael, by Crathynaird, - - - -	180	2		
1801	Training for Mr. Fletcher's match,	110		19	27
1801	With Mr. Fletcher for 5,000 guineas—won, - - - - -	90		20	22
1802	From London to Newmarket, - -	64		10	
1805	From London to Seaford, in Sussex,	64		10	
1805	From Birmingham to Wrexham, by Shrewsbury,—(between breakfast and dinner,) - - - -	72			
1806	From London to Colchester, Essex, (to breakfast,) - -	51			
1806	From Ury to Crathynaird and back,	100		19	
1807	From Ury to Boat of Forbes and back,	78		14	
1807	With Abr'm Wood for the greatest No. of miles in twenty-four hours—Wood resigned. — Wood walked - - - -	40		6	
	Capt. Barclay—won,	36		6	
1808	From Ury to Allanmore and some other places, back to Ury, - - - -	130			
1808	With the Duke of Gordon's runner—from Gordon Castle to Huntly Lodge	19		2	8
		9		50	
		Miles.		*Min.*	*Sec.*
1808	With Mr. Wedderburn Webster, for 1000 guineas—won 1000 miles in 1000 successive hours.				
1803	With Mr. J. Ward —won, - - - - -	¼			56
1804	At East Bourne—won, - - - - -	2		11	57½
1804	For 100 guineas, with Capt. Marston —won, - - - -	1		5	7
1804	With J. Ireland, 500 guineas—won,	1		4	50
1806	With Mr. Goulbourne—won, - -	¼		1	12
1803	With Mr. Burke —won, - - - -	1½			

SKETCHES OF CAPT. BARCLAY'S FAVORITE PURSUITS, AND GENERAL MODE OF LIVING.

Robert Barclay Allardice, Esq., of Ury, succeeded his father in the 18th year of his age. He was born in the month of August, 1779, and, at eight years, was sent to England to receive his education. He remained four years at Richmond School, and three years at Brixton Causeway. His academical studies were completed at Cambridge; after which, he embarked on the great theatre of life, under the protection of curators, who managed his affairs, in terms of his father's settlement, until he arrived at the age of twenty-one.

He is descended from an ancient and honorable family, and is known in the sporting world by the title of Captain Barclay. His favorite pursuits have ever been the art of agriculture, as the serious business of his life, and the manly sports, as his amusement or recreation.

The improvement of his extensive estates has occupied much of his attention, and he is well acquainted with everything relative to modern husbandry. His taste for rural affairs is hereditary, and his knowledge of them is derived from experience. The example of his father, who raised his rental from three hundred pounds a year to several thousands, was an irresistible stimulus to an ardent mind; and Capt. Barclay, by pursuing the plan adopted by his immediate predecessor, has greatly augmented the value of his property, which is still increasing, and in a few years will produce ten thousand pounds annually.

His love of the athletic exercises may proceed from the strong conformation of his body, and great muscular strength. But his predilection for the manly sports has never interfered with his important business, or in any manner retarded the improvement of his estate. And what may appear difficult or impossible to a man of ordinary frame, is to him quite easily accomplished. His usual rate of traveling on foot is six miles an hour, and to walk from twenty to thirty miles before breakfast, is a favorite amusement. To a person so constructed by nature and habit, long journies on foot or on horseback—the chase, or gymnastic sports—are nothing more than that moderate degree of exercise which is necessary to the preservation of health.

His style of walking is to bend forward the body, and to throw its weight on the knees. His step is short, and his feet are raised only a few inches from the ground. Any person who will try this plan will find that his pace will be quickened, and at the same time he will walk with more ease to himself, and be better able to endure the fatigue of a long journey, than by walking in a posture perfectly erect, which throws too much of the weight of the body on the ancle-joints. He always uses thick-soled shoes and lamb's-wool stockings, which preserve his feet from injury.—It is a good rule to shift the stockings frequently during the performance of a long distance; but it is indispensably requisite to have shoes with thick soles, and so large that all unnecessary pressure on the feet may be avoided.

Capt. Barclay's great muscular power has been evinced in his various pedestrian feats, as already recorded; but it remains to be noticed that, in his arms particularly, he possesses uncommon strength, as exemplified in the following performances.

In April 1806, while in Suffolk with the 23d regiment, although only twenty years of age, he offered a bet of one thousand guineas, which was not accepted, that he would lift from the ground the weight of half a ton. He tried the experiment, however, and having obtained a number of weights which were fastened together by a rope through the rings, he lifted twenty-one half hundred weights. He afterwards, with a straight arm, threw a half hundred weight the distance of eight yards, and over his head the same weight, a distance of five yards. In the mess-room, Capt. Keith, the paymaster of the 23d regiment, who weighed eighteen stones, stood upon Capt. Barclay's right hand, and, being steadied by his left, he thus took him up and set him on the table.

He has performed many similar feats; and few men are able to match him in those sports which are analagous to the English game of quoits, or what the ancients termed the Discus. But the deltoid muscle of his arm is uncommonly large, and expanded in a manner that indicates very great strength.

His predecessors have always been remarkable for their muscular power. Colonel Barclay, the first of Ury, was upwards of six feet in height; and his sword, which still remains, is too heavy to be wielded "in these degenerate days." Many popular stories are told of the feats of strength performed by his great-grandfather; and the late Mr. Barclay of Ury, it is well known, was uncommonly powerful. The name Barclay is of Celtic origin, and implies great strength. Capt. Barclay's partiality to the exercise of walking, induces him to prefer it to any other mode of travelling; and, except when hunting, he is seldom on horseback. While he carried on the improvements of his estate, as a practical farmer, by retaining in his own possession, and cultivating considerable tracts of land, he frequently had occasion to go to the Highlands of Scotland, for the purpose of purchasing stock; and in these expeditions he always travelled on foot. He was generally accompanied by a Mr. Molyson, who is one of those respectable tenants who occupy his estate. Mr. Molyson is very much skilled in every thing relative to the value of land, and agricultural industry, and was bred to the profession of a farmer by the late Mr. Barclay of Ury. He is a man of large stature, and stands six feet three inches. He is strongly, but proportionally and handsomely made, and is a noted pedestrian.

Previously to Capt. Barclay's undertaking his astonishing performance of one thousand miles in one thousand successive hours, he wished an experiment tried on the same plan; and Mr. Molyson, for a small wager, walked one hundred and ninety-two miles in as many successive hours. Mr. Molyson easily accomplished the undertaking, and it was his opinion that he could go on for six months. But it has been now fully ascertained, by the failure of some of the best pedestrians in England, that in attempting the Barclay match, little inconvenience is felt for the first fortnight. It is from the fifteenth to the twentieth day that the pedestrian begins to feel the arduousness of the undertaking, which gradually increases as he advances. And although Mr. Molyson was fresh and in high spirits at the close of the eighth day, it is yet probable, that if he had continued much longer, he would have experienced the same difficulties that others have done.

The life of a country gentleman, almost every where, but especially in Scotland, presents little variety, and unless he shall occupy himself with rural affairs, or entertain a passion for literary pursuits, he possesses no means of relieving the vacuity of his situation, but such as arise from field sports.—Capt. Barclay, at an early period of his life, kept a pack of fox hounds, with which he hunted in Kincardineshire.—But having engaged deeply in the improvement of his estate, he renounced his pack for more serious concerns, to which, for several years, he wholly devoted his attention. Having completed those measures of improvement, however, which he had so laudably undertaken, and his estate being brought to a system of management that required little exertion on his part, he entered into the service of his country, and obtained a commission in the 23d regiment. He went to the continent in the year 1805, his regiment forming part of Lard Cathcart's army, which was sent for the protection of Hanover. He was afterwards promoted to a company, but was not again employed in actual service until the unfortunate expedition to Walcheren, where he acted in the capacity of aid-de-camp to Lieut. General the Marquis of Huntly. He embarked for that pestiferous island, a few days after he had finished his pedestrian performance at Newmarket, and, although greatly reduced by the fatigue of that extraordinary exertion, yet he suffered no injury from the climate of Walcheren, and returned home in perfect health. Since that period, he has not been employed in military transactions, farther than in commanding the local militia of his native country, which, principally through his exertions, was brought to a high state of discipline.

Five years ago, a pack of fox hounds was established in Kincardineshire by subscription, under the auspices of Capt. Barclay. He regularly attended the pack, wherever it went, and was scarcely a day absent from the chace. In summer, the hounds were kept at Ury, but in the hunting season, they were for weeks, stationed at Turriff in Aberdeenshire, and at Beauchamp in the county of Angus. It was during the residence of the establishment at these stations, that Capt. Barclay suffered the greatest personal inconvenience. But his ardor for the chace is such, that he will endure any degree of fatigue in the pursuit of his favorite amusement.

During the season 1810–11, he frequently went from Ury to Turriff, a distance of fifty-one miles, where he arrived to breakfast. He attended the pack to cover, often fifteen miles from the kennel, and followed the hounds through all the windings of the chace for twenty or twenty-five miles farther. He returned with the hounds to the kennel, and, after taking refreshment, proceeded to Ury, where he generally arrived before elven at night. He performed these long journies generally twice a week, and on the average, the distance was from one hundred and thirty to a hundred and fifty miles, which he accomplished in about twenty-one hours. His reluctance to live in a country tavern, and his anxiety to attend to his affairs at home, were the motives which induced him to undergo these laborious rides. When a house was fitted up at Turriff for his accommodation during last season, he seldom returned home after the chace, but often left Ury in the morning of the day in which he hunted.

During last winter, while the pack was stationed at Beauchamp, he always left Ury in the morning, and returned to dinner, after hunting. The distance is thirty-three miles, which, when doubled, and added to the average distance, to the cover, and length of the chase, was about one hundred miles.—He left Ury generally at five, morning, and returned by five, afternoon. He performed these journies three times a week for nine weeks, and considered them only moderate exercise. Although frequently drenched with rain, he seldom shifted his clothes, experiencing no inconvenience from wetness. To one thus inured to fatigue, and to every change of weather, those circumstances which would incommode or even injure most people, are trivial and insignificant. Capt. Barclay neither studies the vicissitudes of the weather, nor the changes of the season, but pursues his plans, either as to business or amusement, with persevering assiduity.

As the owner of an extensive estate, his intercourse with the neighboring proprietors is frequent and friendly; and those whom either politics or inclination lead him to associate with, are the most respectable characters of the country. His connection with his tenantry is supported by all those ties which naturally bind a proprietor to that useful class of men. They are industrious and thriving. They receive their farms at a fair price; for he knows the value of the land, and that his own interest is combined with their prosperity. Under such circumstances, it is to be expected that much civility will reciprocally take place. His tenantry accordingly participate warmly in every thing connected with his welfare, and, in return, his services are ever ready to promote their comfort and happiness.

Captain Barclay's mode of living is plain and unaffected. His table is always abundantly supplied, and he is fond of society. His hospitality is of that frank and open kind which sets every man at his ease. With a condescension extremely agreeable, he directs his attention alike to every person, and, in consistency with the rules of good-breeding, perfect liberty of speech and action is enjoyed by every one who surrounds him. He is well acquainted with general history, the Greek and Latin classics, and converses fluently on most subjects that are introduced in company as topics of discussion. He has stood a candidate for his native county, which his father so honorably represented in three parliaments; and in his political sentiments he is moderate and independent. As far from violently censuring those whose political conduct he does not approve, as from blindly following the opinions of those with whom he publicly acts or personally esteems—he thinks for himself, and judges of measures by their efficacy, or tries them by the legitimate deductions of rational probability.

In private and in public life, Captain Barclay has ever evinced inflexible adherence to those strict principles of honor and integrity which characterise a gentleman; and, whether as transacting with mankind, individually, or as a public character, responsible for his opinions and conduct at the shrine of his country, he has always proved his sincere respect for the rights of others, and his unfeigned attachment to the British constitution.

Royal Western Yacht Club of Ireland.

The proceedings of this spirited yacht club are carried on, as usual, with that vigor the results of which are evinced in its rapid progress. It bids fair ere long to be one of the largest clubs afloat. On Monday, the 22d, the committee met, when the minutes of the general meeting were read, confirming the re-election of the officers and committee who served last year, viz., Robert Batt, Esq., Commodore, Magician yawl, 63 tons; James Edward Stopford, Esq, Vice Commodore, Water Wyvern cutter, 42 tons; John O'Connell, Esq., M. P., D. L., Rear-Commodore; Edward Fox, Esq., Honorary Treasurer; William Lewis, Esq., Cup Bearer; and William Cooper, Robert Barklie, and Thomas O'Connell, Esq., Secretaries; with a committee of nine other gentlemen. A large number of candidates were balloted for and admitted members of the club, a list of whose names our limited space this week precludes us from giving, but we hope to be enabled to do so in our next. The Owen Glendower club yacht, 123 tons, was ordered to be fitted out with the utmost dispatch, so as to be on her station at Kingstown with the least possible delay. It was also resolved that the club house, 113 Grafton-street, should be kept open during the summer season, so that members will have the elegant and spacious accommodation of the fine club yacht in Kingstown Harbor, coupled with all the comforts of the metropolitan club house. It was determined upon, in pursuance of the resolution of the general meeting, that two Corinthian Cups should be given by the club, to be sailed for in Dublin Bay, at such period, and subject to such rules and regulations as shall be determined upon by the sailing committee; one cup of the value of 100 guineas to be sailed for by yachts of 25 tons and upwards, to be manned and steered by gentlemen—members of royal yacht clubs—the sailing master and one pilot to be allowed to each yacht; and one cup of the value of 50 guineas to be sailed for by yachts under 25 tons, to be manned and steered by gentlemen, members of royal yacht clubs; each yacht entered to be *bona fide* the property of a member of a royal yacht club, and carrying a royal warrant. Already the following vessels have declared:—The Water Wyvern, 42 tons, Vice-Commodore Stopford; the Cymba, 53 tons, J. M. Rowan, Esq.; the Nimrod, 40 tons, Harry Bridson, Esq.; the Julia, 44 tons, M. O'Reilly Dease, Esq.; the Jessica, 8 tons, J. A. Clarke, Esq.; all carrying warrants of the Royal Western Yacht Club of Ireland. The cups will be run for on separate days, so that the hands of the larger vessels will be available for the smaller in the second day, and *vice versa*.

At present it is contemplated to have three day's sailing, viz. the first day—a fleet day—when a squadron of evolution will be formed of all yachts signifying their intention of joining. On the second day the race for the 100 Guinea Corinthian Cup; and on the third day the race for the 50 Guinea Corinthian Cup; the proceedings to terminate with a ball.

We have received a list of the yachts composing the fleet of the Royal Western Yacht Club, which immediately our space permits we will insert. We find yachts numbers to the amount of 165.

Royal Thames Yacht Club.

On Monday, May 22d, the first match of this flourishing and distinguished Club, for two valuable pieces of plate, took place. Yachtsmen could not have desired a more favorable day for testing the powers of their vessels and the expertness of their crew, and, though the heavy rain in the early morning, and the lowering aspect of the driving clouds, doubtless deterred many from carrying out their intentions of being present—for the discomfort of the wet decks of a steamer to a passive spectator requires considerable amount of pluck to be boldly faced—yet, on the other hand, there were not wanting those who, well aware of what a treat is to be expected in a sailing match, with a strong S. W. wind, mustered in great numbers, so that there was a goodly attendance on the several steamboats accompanying the race, and more especially on board the Prince of Wales, which had been specially retained by the club for the use of the members and their friends; nor can too much be said in praise of the manner in which the different arrangements had been carried out by the gentlemen who acted as stewards, who had secured the services of the brilliant band of the Life Guards Blue; or of the excellence of the fare by that approved caterer for the bodily comforts, Mr. Crawford. The other steamboats were the Merry Andrew, the Petrell, and the Gimini, besides numerous yachts of all flags, bowling along in company, and contributing their share to the nobility of the scene. Amongst these the most conspicuous were the Margaret, Marina, Snawflek, Amazon, Frolic, Whisper, and May-fly. At the time of closing the entries there were only the names of two yachts down for the first class, and as, according to the rules of the club, three at least are required, the first class prize was not sailed for. The Maud did not start, and the following are the names of the vessels that contended —

SECOND CLASS.

Yachts.	*Tons.*	*Owner.*
Phantom	25	L. Lane, Esq.
Thought	25	G. Cooper, Esq.

THIRD CLASS.

Yachts.	*Tons.*	*Owner.*
Vesper	15	P. Roberts, Esq.
Vampire	15	C. Wheeler, Esq.
Kitten	13	T. Harvey, Esq.

The distance to be sailed was, for the larger class, from Erith round the Nore Light and back again; and for the small yachts, round a flag-boat stationed some miles higher up, off Sheerness, and though their number was so small not a whit the less interest was felt by all, for they were not only crafts possessed of first-rate and tried powers, but were very evenly matched. There was a splendid breeze from S. W., and precisely at 11h. 36min. Richard Green, Esq., V. C., in the absence of Lord Alfred Paget, the decease of whose gallant and revered father prevented his attendance, gave the signal for

THE START.

They canted very prettily round, while all hands were actively engaged in setting the canvas, and it was really as though by "the touch of an enchanter's wand," so speedily was this accomplished, the Thought getting slightly the best of it over the Phantom, and, of the smaller ones, the Vesper being smartest, and taking the lead. The little ones, it may be as well to state, had been stationed at buoys placed rather further down the river than the 25 tonners. The Thought very soon began to improve upon her first advantage by showing a decided lead over the Phantom, both boats rushing through the water at a great pace, and at the bottom of Long Reach she was at least a quarter of a mile in advance; nor did she ever lose this leading position all the way to the Light Vessel, though the Phantom several times manifested the greatest impatience to come up with her. They rounded as follows:—

	H.	M.	S.
Thought	1	58	0
Phantom	2	0	30

In the meanwhile a most manful struggle was carried on among the smaller crafts. A little below Gravesend the Vampire began to draw fast upon the Vesper, the leading yacht, and showed evident symptoms of intending to pass her to windward, upon seeing which the Vesper hauled her wind, and they stood right away across to the Kentish shore, among the vessels and coal hulks lying there at anchor, and just under the "Crab and Lobster" they were both so close upon the shore, that the Vampire, fearing she might drive her adversary aground, bore up under her stern. The Vesper immediately bore up also, to prevent her passing her to leeward, and thus they continued running down Sea Reach in close, but apparently not very amicable proximity. Having both lowered their topsails and housed their topmasts, they continued thus till off Holy Haven, where the Vampire, taking advantage of a weak moment, when her rival's jib-sheet was not kept sufficiently flat, went past her, and they rounded the flag-boat.

	H.	M.	S.
Vampire	1	48	0
Vesper	1	47	0
Kitten	1	50	0

whence it will be seen that sly little pussy, who was some distance astern when the manœuvring commenced, had crept up and assumed a very creditable position; she, however, never improved upon this, and showed throughout that she was overmatched: even had she come in first she could not have laid claim to a prize, as she had not a member of the Club on board, which is contrary to rule. After edging up the Blyth Sand about 100 yards apart, they beat through the slack under the Hope Point, each making six or seven boards, but the Vampire increased her lead steadily as they worked up, and maintained it to the finish. The flood did not make till some time after the Thought and Phantom had rounded the Light Ship, and the beating to windward was exceedingly interesting, as it appeared that the Phantom was steadily reaching upon her adversary; this state of things continued till off Gravesend, where at length she gallantly went by her to windward. The greatest anxiety and excitement now prevailed, not only on board the competing yachts, but also among the delighted spectators; the slightest error in judgment, the smallest deficiency in nautical skill, a sheet too flat, a movement on the deck, might cause a fatal change not to be retrieved. We never remember having seen anything so beautiful. However all was managed most skillfully, and the Phantom contrived to keep ahead. They came in as follows:

	H.	M.	S.
Phantom	5	38	0
Thought	5	38	5
Vampire	5	15	15
Vesper	5	21	30

The yachts, on passing the flag-boat, were greeted by those vociferous and honest cheers which a match of any kind nobly contested is ever sure to draw from the lungs of all true Englishmen.

Vice-Commodore Green presented the prizes to the deserving winners on board the steamboat, noticing the great merits of both winners and losers in very appropriate and gratifying terms.

Great Trotting Matches in California.

RACE FOR $10,000.—The great match for $10,000 (says the San Francisco Herald of the 8th May,) between the celebrated trotting horses, Charles Morgan and Fred. Kohler, came off yesterday afternoon at the Union Course. Upwards of 4,000 people were present, and an immense amount of money changed hands on the occasion. It was a 21 mile heat; Morgan made the 21 miles in 70 minutes and 30½, beating Fred. by one mile. It was the greatest match that ever came off in this country, and the deepest interest was felt in the result. The horses have been for upwards of a month training for this race.

The race on the Santislaus between Sway Back and Arkansas Traveler, for $12,000 a side, was won by the Traveler.

MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure, of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Gonorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Stricture, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

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If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

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SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at a Depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor. of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever bronght before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

SIR—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicins, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case. RHEUMATISM

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICIN